

## WILLARD-MORAN BOUT

## A COLOSSAL BURLESQUE

*The New York Age*

(BY LESTER A. WALTON)

6/8 1/2

**T**HERE was a time when I used to argue until I became hoarse and short of breath in my endeavor to prove that New York was NOT the biggest "RUBE" town in the country; but, alas! After the most colossal burlesque ever staged in the history of the prize ring, which was attended by over 13,000 gullible citizens, who donated nearly \$150,000 to watch two second-rate fighters—Willard and Moran—do their specialty, entitled, "Fourflushing for the Coin," at Madison Square Garden, Saturday evening, I am ready and willing to make the painful admission that New York is a "RUBE" town in the superlative sense.

Usually, when a person is caught sell-not, these American "patriots" do not ing what is known in police parlance as care about the quality of the exhibition "phony goods," he is for many days and put up by the Caucasian combatants. There was not a person present at Saturday evening's contest who, after inhaling huge quantities of ozone at will, watching how clumsily and slowly Willard handled himself, believed deep down as well as the right to gaze long and often at the blue sky and other aerial embellishments on every occasion he becomes possessed with such a longing. Johnson, after giving Willard a good fight was on the level in Havana. That Woe to the jeweler who sells you a piece of glass for a real diamond, and your grocer would be flirting with jail were he to sell you butterine for butter.

But not a voice is raised in protest when two bruisers, who know as much about scientific boxing as a two-months-old child knows about the Hon. Charles Chaplin, pose as the leading exponents of the fistic art and proceed to give a most lurid exhibition of their alleged prowess. And although there is much general dissatisfaction over the contest owing to lack of science displayed, yet they get away with it, together with thousands of dollars. Surely there must be something radically wrong!

Yes, there is something radically wrong—a something that has, among other things, lowered the standard of pugilism in America, and that something is RACE PREJUDICE! It seems as if our white fellow citizens, or rather the majority of them, would much prefer to see a white American of ordinary ability holding the heavyweight title to a colored American of undisputed skill. What care they for standards who are victims of that most contagious American disease, colorphobia? As long as a white man is looked upon as the champion of the world, whether he rightfully deserves this distinction or

Moran swung heavily upon his head than he did when he was training with his sparring partners. For the greater part of the time he was wearing a broad and ponderous grin.

At the start Willard seemed a bit bewildered. Moran, by a flashy rush, swept the big fellow into the ropes shortly after the bell rang and the crowd got its first thrill. But Willard wrapped his long arms about the challenger's body and Moran could not penetrate that shield of muscle. Willard seemed even a trifle worried as he went to his corner.

After that it became almost monotonous.

The above impressions of the Madison Square Garden fiasco were written by one with a CONSCIENCE. Now read the following "opinion" expressed in the *New York Times*:

Boxing has never before held the high place in public estimation that it does at the present time. The Willard-Moran bout attracted a crowd the nature of which, especially in character, has never before witnessed a glove contest.

Willard, with his abundant physical assets, coupled with the speed and cleverness of a much smaller athlete, is one man of a generation. Willard's boxing ability is evenly distributed. He relies on no one phase of the game to win his battles. He fights in a straightforward manner and fairly. His repertoire of blows includes all the best of the boxing business. His defense is so well developed that it would be an extremely hard task for any fighter to reach him at a vital point. His defense for a right hand blow to the jaw, such as Moran relied on, is such that the power of the blow is broken before it reaches his face, if it lands at all. His long arms make it especially difficult for an opponent to reach his stomach.

And how vastly different is the following estimate of the bout and the would-be champion published in the *New York Globe*:

Willard did not win. Nobody won. It was Moran's fight, but it was a fight that did not end in victory. It was automatically brought to an end at that point where the big fellow was all in. Had it gone further Moran, in the opinion of many, would have knocked the champion out.

Had Moran not done the fighting it would have been a staring, laughing, talking match, with the melodramatic honors going to the referee, who, according to his conduct, seemed to consider himself the most important man in the

ring. Moran fought all the way. Willard jabbed at him as the blond Pittsburgher from Cleveland came on and on and ever on.

Willard is not the greatest heavyweight champion the sport has had. He is far from it. It is not his boxing ability that makes him so formidable. As a boxer he is deficient in many things, but his size makes him practical unconquerable.

Although Willard's performance was a great improvement over the previous exhibitions here more than two years ago, it was disappointing a way. Of the two, Moran's showing was the more impressive. Certainly it was commented upon more favorably.

Although some writers, for the sake of race pride and probably other personal considerations, speak in complimentary terms of Willard's exhibition as a ring general, they never will be able to erase from the minds of those present at Madison Square Garden last Saturday evening the miserable showing made by the ex-cowboy. Even with his advantage of fifty pounds in weight, six inches in height and six inches in reach he could not knock out his adversary. As for his right hand, he could have left it back home with his Wild West clothes so little was it used. An alibi had to be given for the non-activity of this member of the anatomy, which is usually very useful in a fight; so two war messages were flashed for public consumption—one that Willard had broken his right hand in the third round and the other that he had injured his finger.

On this subject the *New York Globe* remarks:

After the fight the champion claimed that he had broken his right hand in the third round. It could not have been very badly broken, for it was in the fourth period that he chopped that same right down on Moran's left eye, and tore a cut from which the blood flowed in a stream.

While the *New York Times* says "Boxing has never before held the high place in the public estimation," several local papers published dispatches from Albany on Monday which told of a bill soon to be introduced in the Assembly to stop boxing in this State on the ground that it is brutal. Last Saturday evening's contest is said to have provoked this agitation. But there was nothing brutal to the Willard-Moran who can wrest from him the championship. It was more of an exhibitionship. The "championship" referred to for the movies. Some blood was necessarily spilled, Moran suffered a few

bruises and Willard is supposed to have either broken his right hand, or was it a finger? But they were well repaid for loss of blood and injuries sustained—Willard receiving \$47,500 as his share and Moran \$23,500.

Just as our White American brothers have passed segregation and disfranchisement measures in many States on one pretext or another, but who were really actuated by FEAR, for just such reasons are Willard and other white fighters drawing the color line against colored pugilists whom they know to be their masters in every department of the boxing game. Chairman Wenck of the Boxing Commission is quoted as saying Langford and McVea could defeat Willard. As an amendment I claim "Jack" Johnson, Wills, Langford and McVea could easily knock out Willard. And who conversant with facts pertaining to pugilism to-day dares disapprove this assertion without a guilty conscience?

I have all along said in these columns that you cannot make a race horse out of a mule, even though the mule is white, and this is just what the majority of sporting writers are working industriously to do with Willard. But it can't be done. Assisted by the United States Government, the white press succeeded in running out of the United States the greatest fighter in the history of the prize ring—Jack Johnson. He claims one of the stipulations in his agreement to present Willard with the championship title was that he be allowed to return to America and it was understood the case brought against him under the White Slave Act, which was purely technical, would be dropped. Johnson wants to see his mother and relatives; but while he kept his word and allowed Willard to knock him out, the other side did not live up to agreement. So, now, the real champion heavyweight champion of the world is wandering about somewhere in Spain, a victim of race prejudice and race persecution.

It is utterly impossible to ignore Johnson, Langford, Wills and McVea when the heavyweight champion of the world is the topic of conversation; so do not be confused when you read in the daily papers that since Willard defeated Moran there is not a fighter to be found nothing brutal to the Willard-Moran who can wrest from him the championship. The "championship" referred to is the "white championship." Since the Johnson-Willard fight two separate and



distinct heavyweight divisions have been formed—the colored heavyweights and the white heavyweights. But unlike the National and American leagues, which meet in the fall to determine the baseball championship of the world, the white fighters do not relish this meeting of black and white heavies to decide the world's heavyweight champion.

So the heavyweight championship title of the world, which belongs to the HUMAN RACE, is very much in dispute and must be properly settled sooner or later.

# Foster Reviews the Football Situation in Full for News Readers

All the Big Colored Colleges Mentioned—Fred Pollard Gains Senior Honors—A Season of Big Surprises.

By HERMAN E. FOSTER.  
*N.Y. News 12-28-16*  
Not since the days of Bill Matthews and Bill Lewis, of Harvard, and Pearsall, of Cornell, has there been a football season equal in interest, as far as the colored athlete is concerned, as the campaign of 1916, which passed into history with the Colgate-Brown game at Andrews Field on Thanksgiving Day. Colored boys have excelled and established records that will be long remembered in track and field athletics, pugilism and baseball, but if we fathom the annals of sport it would be hard to find a game that included such a galaxy of colored stars as that of the gridiron. Taken in general, it was a season of surprises, and this indicates the rapid strides which the colored football players are making, that the great triumvirate, Yale, Harvard and Princeton, were not at all times able to reassert their superiority when opposed by colored players, speaks well for our boys who made their presence felt by meritorious work.



Senior Honors for Pollard.  
In games all over the country many brilliant feats were accomplished, the most noteworthy of these being the undoing of Yale and Harvard almost single-handed by Fred Pollard, the Brown University half back. The performances of Pollard entitled him to a premier position on the All-American team of 1916. Beginning in September he played one star game after another. It seemed that every time he chased the pigskin ball Brown was

sure of a touchdown. The fact that Colgate shattered the championship aspirations of the Providence institute on Thanksgiving Day was no fault of Pollard's. The colored athlete fought like a demon to win, and with the Brown rushline badly broken he managed to gain all of the ground credited to his teammates. It was a case of Pollard against a machine. To-day leading authorities on football say he is the greatest player, black or white, that ever donned the mole skins.

**Brown Ranks No. 2.**  
Hardly less remarkable than the achievements of Pollard stands the feat of William Brown, otherwise known as "Dodo," a senior and a star tackle of Tufts College, who, with Eddie Morrison, also of Tufts, helped to humble the sons of John Harvard this season and battled Princeton to a score of 6 to 3. Brown received honorable mention from the New England experts during the last two years.

Other colored collegians who secured a regular position on their respective teams were: Sol Butler, joint 60-yard record holder, of Dubuque (Ia.) College; Gayle, the former Hampton idol, who now sports the colors of the Springfield Y. M. C. A. College; Ed. Trigg, the varsity oarman, and Oscar Williams, Brooklyn's choice for the All-American schoolboy team of 1915, of Syracuse University. Howard P. Drew, the wonderful colored sprinter, gave another great exhibition of his speed at the Fordham University games in the Twenty-second Regiment Armory last night. He won the 90-yard special race, defeating for the third time in recent races Roy Morse of this city and Jo Loomis of Chicago. While in the East on this trip Drew is bent on collecting "noteworthy performances," which under the order of the A. A. U. rules take the place of records at odd distances. He corralled a couple of these last night, equalling his own mark of 9 1-5 seconds for 90 yards made in Brooklyn three years ago. Drew was a yard and a half in front of Morse at the finish, and opened a bigger gap by continuing to the 105 yard mark, where he finished in 10 2-5 seconds, equalling the time made by N. N. Hargrave of Yale in 1901.

Even more important than this, however, is the fact that there is a constantly increasing army of colored schoolboys from the rank of which many embryo Pollards are undoubtedly in the making. This is one of the encouraging signs of the times as regards to the future of the race on the gridiron. In Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago, where there are no segregated schools, the colored scholastic football players are in abundance.

**Colored Colleges Make Good.**  
Another interesting fact in connection with colored football is the machine-like work of the colored colleges. Under adverse conditions some of these labored throughout the season. Nevertheless it is believed that some of the players would be as successful on any of the large white universities. Dorsey, of Hampton; Pin derhughes, of Howard, and Hughes, of West Virginia, constitute a backfield that could tear through a Yale or Harvard line for a gain of at least thirty yards. Then there is Burton, of Lincoln; Matthew and Gilmore, of Howard; Brewer, of Fiske; Habney, of Hampton; Puryear, of Union, who could form a rushline worthy of note.

This sudden rise to fame of the eighty yards won hands down by a University—Won by freshman medical team, with Golden, Grace, Takach and Jo Loomis made amends for his re-Gear; junior team, with Dale, Feerick, Barry and Lee, second. Time, 1 minute 42 3-5 seconds. One Mile Walk, Handicap—Won by Joe Pearman, New York A. C., 10 seconds; Richard F. Remer, unattached, second; Edward Renz, Mohawk A. C., scratch, third. Time, 44 1-5 seconds. One Mile Special College Relay—Won by Columbia, with Harvitt, Vollmer, Huelsenbeck and Monroe; Fordham, with Feerick, Golden, Gear and Takach, second; C. C. N. Y., with Vriews, Murray, Fisher and Wettel, third. Time, 3 minutes 39 3-5 seconds. Interclass Relay, Closed to Fordham Prep—Won by first year team, with Madigan, White, Kearns and Cavanaugh; third year team, with B. Cotter, Conion, Dwyer and Darby, second; second year team, with Kremp, McKiernon, Penard and Rowley, third. Time, 1 minute 11 4-5 seconds. One Mile Scratch Run—Won by Joie Ray, Chicago A. A.; Sid Leslie, Long Island A. C., second; Willie Gordon, New York A. C., third. Time, 4 minutes 27 1-5 seconds. High Schools One Mile Championship Relay—Won by De Witt Clinton, with B. Wefers, S. Weinstein, T. Keid and H. Richardson; Morris High School, with Rabinowitz, Lembeck, Jesse Fleck and Elliott Balestier, second. Time, 3 minutes 48 1-5 seconds. 12 Pound Shot Put—Won by George K. Nell, Anchor A. C., 5 feet, 47 feet 8 inches actual; Charles Vitacek, Bronx Church House, 6 feet, 46 feet 2 inches, second; John J. Cahill, Millrose A. A., 2 1-2 feet, 48 feet 5 1-2 inches, third. "JACK" JOHNSON IN CHARITY BULL FIGHT. Chicago Defender 8/12/16. CHICAGO DEFENDER NEWS SERVICE. Barcelona, Spain, Aug. 11.—Jackson Johnson, world's champion prize fighter, was in the limelight here yesterday at the great bull fight that was pulled off for the benefit of the poor people. He was billed as "Jack Johnson, Torero." He was the headliner and 125,000 people witnessed the fight. There were seventy others on a program with Mr. Johnson. All gave their services freely. The fighter was in fine form. As he came into the ring he was given a great ovation. While it has been reported in the daily papers in America that he was broke, just the opposite is true. He is making money all the time and is able to help those who are in need instead of asking help himself. The citizens of Spain are very grateful to the famous prize fighter for taking part in the charitable affair, as it was through Mr. Johnson that the attendance reached the largest number ever assembled in this city.

earnest. And each season thereafter will see new faces which will give ample assurance that the colored athlete will hold up his end on the gridiron.

## DREW KEEPS UP GOOD WORK AT FORDHAM

### COLORED SPRINTER SHOWS THE WAY IN 90-YARD SPECIAL.

MORSE AND LOOMIS BEHIND HIM.  
*Rushmond Planet.*  
*2/19/16.*

Howard P. Drew, the wonderful colored sprinter, gave another great exhibition of his speed at the Fordham University games in the Twenty-second Regiment Armory last night. He won the 90-yard special race, defeating for the third time in recent races Roy Morse of this city and Jo Loomis of Chicago. While in the East on this trip Drew is bent on collecting "noteworthy performances," which under the order of the A. A. U. rules take the place of records at odd distances. He corralled a couple of these last night, equalling his own mark of 9 1-5 seconds for 90 yards made in Brooklyn three years ago. Drew was a yard and a half in front of Morse at the finish, and opened a bigger gap by continuing to the 105 yard mark, where he finished in 10 2-5 seconds, equalling the time made by N. N. Hargrave of Yale in 1901.

Dave Caldwell and Homer Baker had a battle in the half mile handicap, but neither got a place in the final, Caldwell being behind Baker until the last lap, when he drew away too late to get near the leaders. C. Shiffman of Columbia University, who started from the 40 yard mark, was the winner.

Frank Stephenson came through for second; Arthur Engels, unattached, third. Time, 11 seconds. 880 Yards, Handicap—Won by C. Shiffman, Columbia, 40 yards; Al Dodder, West Side Y. M. C. A., 38 yards, reserved his efforts for the special 90-second; J. E. Ball, Irish American A. C., 40 yards, third. Time, 1 minute 57 4-5 seconds. Half Mile Relay, Closed to Fordham

One of the features of the night's sport was the first appearance of Young Bernie Wefers, son of the old sprinting champion. He took up the first relay for DeWitt Clinton and finished ten yards in front of his rival. Joie Ray at last showed his quality to New Yorkers when he won the mile scratch race from Sid Leslie and Willie Gordon. The New York A. C. man has been ill, but Leslie put up a good argument and shot to the front at the beginning of the last lap. This stirred Ray into activity and with a great sprint he repassed Leslie and won by twenty-five yards in the fair time of 4 minutes 27 3-5 seconds.

The one mile walk was a sad affair and there were few of the scores of the competitors who did not skip at one stage or another. Dick Remer made a good showing and edged his way into second place a yard behind Joe Pearman of the New York A. C. The summaries: 60 Yard Dash, Closed to Fordham Prep—Won by C. O'Connell, 4 yards; J. Devine, 2 yards, second; W. Forster, scratch, third. Time, 7 4-5 seconds. Special, 90 Yard Dash, Scratch—Won by Howard H. Drew, University of Southern California; Roy Morse, Salem-Crescent A. C., second; Joseph G. Loomis, Chicago A. A., third. Time, 9 1-5 seconds. 100 Yard Dash, Handicap—Won by Frank Stephenson, Trinity A. C., 2 yards; E. Nekarda, New York A. C., 7 yards, second; S. D. Maury, New York University, 5 1-2 yards, third. Time, 10 2-5 seconds. 100 Yard Dash, Open to Fordham University—Won by E. Dale, 8 1-2 yards; J. Lee, 5 yards, second; Joseph Nunan, scratch, third. Time, 10 4-5 seconds. 100 Yard Dash, Open to Fordham Prep—Won by J. Dwyer, 2 yards; L. White, 1 yard, second; H. Darby, 2 yards, third. Time, 11 seconds. Special 100 Yard Hurdle Race—Won by J. G. Loomis, Chicago A. C.; John J. Eller, Irish American A. C., second; Arthur Engels, unattached, third. Time, 11 seconds.

880 Yards, Handicap—Won by C. Shiffman, Columbia, 40 yards; Al Dodder, West Side Y. M. C. A., 38 yards, reserved his efforts for the special 90-second; J. E. Ball, Irish American A. C., 40 yards, third. Time, 1 minute 57 4-5 seconds. Half Mile Relay, Closed to Fordham



# DISMOND BREAKS RE AS THOUSANDS

## Overcomes Forty-eight Yard Lead Maroon Relay Team to Victory---Sens of Relay Race Causes Throng to

Binga Dismond proved to be the star of the Conference meet Saturday night at the Patten gymnasium. Besides winning his trial heat the night before he came right back and won the same event in fifty-two and two-fifths seconds. No one gave him a fight. He got away at the crack of the gun and never was headed. No one gave him a fight. Two Illinois men finished second. Illinois copped the meet, with Wisconsin second and the Maroon team pulled up third, but only after the greatest race that has ever been seen in this city. It was the relay event and it proved to be the sensation of the meet with his honor, Binga Dismond, the shining star. Illinois drew the pole and Minnesota, Purdue, Ohio, Wisconsin and Chicago were lined up in order as named. When Sparrow Robinson pulled the trigger of his gun Illinois got away in the lead and held the pole with Wisconsin, Purdue and Chicago fighting it out for second place. Merrill was running for Chicago. Cornell, Chicago's second man, was hardly able to hold his own, owing to a bad fall in the preliminaries. Clarke took the third leg of Chicago's relay team, but seemed to be all in on account of his strenuous effort in the half mile. Then came the sensation. Clarke gave Binga the Barton forty-eight yards behind. It looked like a defeat for the Midway team. Around the dirt track he flew. Illinois rooters were yelling their heads off. The Maroon followers began to gather the faint rays of hope. The big brown form of Dismond gradually began to close in on the Illinois man. Ten yards away from the tape the crowd hushed. The patter, patter of the feet of the men could be plainly heard. The crowd stood

as if awed. Binga had overcome the lead and at six yards from the end he was shoulder and shoulder. Every muscle in his body stood out. He put every ounce of effort and fairly flew. He crossed the tape two feet in front of the Illinois man and winner of the great mile relay race ever seen. Then the cheering broke loose. Never in the history of track athletics in this city has any athlete received such an ovation. By his wonderful ability he not only won the relay race and saved the day for the Maroon team, but his time was fifty and one-fifth seconds, just two seconds faster than the Conference record for the quarter mile, which is held by himself.

### DREW'S TRACK CAREER ENDED BY PARALYSIS

*N.Y. Age 8/25/16*  
**Howard P. Drew, the Negro  
Sprinter, will Probably Never  
Run Another Race.**

### PARALYSIS RESULT OF HURT

**Doctor Attributes Present Condition  
Indirectly to Injury Sustained in New  
York Last March--Drew Ran August  
19 at San Diego and the Exertion  
Proved Too Much for the Wonderful  
Runner.**

(Special to THE NEW YORK AGE.)  
LOS ANGELES, Cal.—It is more than probable that Howard P. Drew, the world's champion sprinter, holder of the world's record for 100 yards, may never put on the spiked shoes or don the running trunks again. He is reported to be suffering from a stroke of paralysis, due to the dislocation of a vertebra, and his left side is said to be affected.

The paralysis is the indirect result, it is believed, of an injury sustained by Drew last March when he was competing in an indoor race in New York. He had never entirely recovered from it, although the effects were not noticed when training for the Far West tryouts at San Diego, Cal., which were held Saturday, August 19. He was unplaced in both the 100 and 220 yard dashes, but it was not known until later that he was in a serious condition.

T. Morris Dunn, a member of the national championship committee of San Diego, states that in Saturday's tryouts Drew severely strained his back, and that it is more than probable the injury may paralyze him for life.

### Drew's Record Unequaled.

Drew's record on the cinder path is unequalled in the records of athletics. He probably holds more world's records than any one runner, having either beat or equalled all the records prior to his time for most of the distances up to 220 yards. He holds the record of 0:09 3-5 for the 100 yards, and has equalled the record of 0:21 1-5 for the

220-yard dash. He holds the world's records for most of the other short distances.

When the American athletes went to Stockholm in 1912 to compete in the Olympic games, Drew was a member of the team, and it was conceded that he had the 100-metre race at his mercy. In the preliminaries and semi-finals he literally smothered his opponents, winning as he pleased. But fate was unkind, and he pulled a tendon just prior to the finals, and was unable to run again. As a consequence he had to sit on the side lines and see the honor attaching to the world's championship go to another.

Drew's physician has made a careful preliminary examination and gives as his opinion that to participate in sprints in the future might prove too severe a strain for the spine. It may be, however, that Drew's wonderful constitution will stand him in good stead, and the injury prove to be only temporary.

### Made Reputation at Springfield.

As a student of the high school at Springfield, Mass., Drew first gained prominence as a runner. He carried the colors of that institution to victory in every meet in which he participated. When he returned from Sweden in 1912 after representing this country in the Olympic games at Stockholm in 1912, he went to college at the University of Southern California, which institution he has represented until now. Some of his most notable performances were achieved under the balmy skies of southern California. He was expected to come east for the national championships. The Far West tryouts were held for the purpose of selecting the athletes to represent the West at Newark.

With Drew eliminated from track events it is more than probable that his mantle will fall on the little New York sprinter, Roy F. Morse, who came to California last year and annexed the junior championship at 100 yards and the senior championship at 220 yards. Several other colored boys, including Irving Howe and Sol Butler, may prove to be real competitors at the short distances, but Morse, on past performances, looks to be the most promising.

### DREW THE GREATEST SPRINTER

*The Guardian 2/26/16.*  
**Boston Herald Says He is Alone in  
His Class — The Only Legitimate  
9 3-5 Seconds Man**

(Boston Sunday Herald, Feb. 13.) Little did the big crowd that watched Howard P. Drew of the Springfield High School beat Tex Ramsdell, the big Pennsylvania sprinter at the New England fair at Worcester several years ago, realize it was watching the future king of all dash men.

Massachusetts stands away above all other states in the Union in producing the most remarkable sprinters. The old Bay State not only developed Drew, but long before he was out of his knickerbockers the deeds of Bernie Wefers of Lawrence, Frank

Sears of Holyoke, Billy Schick of Holyoke, Arthur F. Duffey of Roxbury and Billy Eaton of Somerville were being hefted all over the land.

DUFFY ALONE WAS EQUAL TO DREW. BUT RECORD TAKEN FROM DUFFY.

Of the old timers only Duffey was credited with doing 9 3-5 seconds; the others had records of 9 4-5 seconds. Because of a breach of the amateur law the mark was taken away from Duffey, while Dan Kelley of Portland was recorded as having stepped the 100 yards in 9 3-5 seconds, it has never been considered as legitimate, despite the fact that capable officials witnessed the performance. Kelley never ran anywhere near that time before nor after.

But it remained for Drew to show that Duffey's record was within the power of man, and also caused many to believe that 9 2-5 seconds will be made before many years. Drew, like Duffey, had run many races in 9 4-5 seconds before he was able to chop off the other fifth of a second. Drew after representing this country in the Olympic games at Stockholm in 1912, went to college at the University of Southern California. On the 28th of March, 1914, he made 9 3-5 for the century. This mark has never been discredited as has Kelley's. NONE EVER AS GRACEFUL A RUNNER AS IS DREW

Of all the great sprinters there has never been one who ran with the grace and ease of Drew. Ralph Craig the once clever Michigan athlete and the winner of the 100 metre race at Stockholm in 1912 was fast, but he was not pleasing to watch. The same is true of Lomis, the Chicago land, who holds the title of national champion.

Drew runs with less waste of energy than any man. He breaks away from his mark as if shot out of a gun. There is no floundering. His body moves along on a straight line for the finishing tape at the end of the stretch. So smooth is his every action that coaches all over this big country point to him as a model.

As for Drew's future plans, it is not known just what he intends to do. He was granted a leave of absence from the concern he works for. As he is in love with California climate, he is considering going back to the Pacific coast. His form indicates that when Sweden sends over its big team of athletes next Spring America will have Drew to call on to represent it in the sprints and show the speed which brought him to the Olympic 110-meter final, in which he could not compete because of a bad



ly strained tendon.

#### DUFFEY GIVES DREW CREDIT

Arthur Duffey, the world's greatest sprinter before Drew, not a sports writer for the Boston Post, spoke in praise of Drew in the Sunday Post. He said, in part:

Howard Drew, the champion sprinter, continues on his mad record-breaking career. All the short distance running records appear to be at his mercy. Although declared to be all in as a sprinter a year ago, Drew has upset all calculations by coming back and is now running faster than at any time in his career.

And Drew is not all through yet. Before the indoor season comes to a close he is sure to annex many more records. Every mark from the 50 to the 150 yards indoors looks to be within his grasp.

Only the other night in New York Drew ran 90 yards in 9 1-5 seconds and 105 yards in 10 2-5 seconds, wonderful performances for the boards. But great as these performances are, his recent feat of running 100 yards in 10 seconds indoors easily stands out as the premier indoor performance.

## PRESS COMMENTS ON BROWN-HARVARD GAME

*Chicago Defender* 11-25-16

New York World, Nov. 19, says:

"Undeclared through the season and with its goal line uncrossed, Pollard and his Brunonian stalwarts smothered Harvard under an attack so vicious and so varied as to keep the Crimson almost entirely on the defense, and then only a smattering of defense at that. Just as he did at New Haven a week ago, Pollard ran riot. He made gains through the line, off tackle and around end, and not once was he stopped. His dashes with the ball netted each time from four to forty yards.

"Although the special object of Harvard's vigilance, Pollard could not be stopped. At times Harvard became so forceful in its attempts to at least check the great negro player official recognition was compelled. Once Harvard was penalized fifteen yards when Pollard was unnecessarily roughed after a brilliant exploit. Harvard tried mightily to detract from the worth of the Brown halfback, but he was the hero of the game. He was head and shoulders better than any other man on the field.

#### Ovation for Star Player

"When Pollard finally gave way to a substitute after the third touchdown was scored and the game irretrievably tucked away in the archives of Brown, the crowd rose as one and accorded him an ovation rarely heard even on a collegiate field. Harvard and Brown united in acknowledging Pollard the halfback of the year.

"He was the sensation, the spectacle and all else of the game. Not only was he a veritable demon on offense, but he rarely did he fail to throw a Harvard runner on the defense. He received forward passes cleanly, not ward passes cleanly, not only those of his own team, but also Harvard passes which he intercepted. Pollard was effective in every department of play, exhibiting not one weakness, and he had several chances to fail had he been of the failing kind."

Boston Sunday Herald says in part: "Harvard was dangerous but once during the game, although at another time the crimson eleven started going strong and looked as though they were on their way for a score. But from the start of the game it was apparent that the Brown team had the power behind their star back, Pollard, and he was given just enough interference to get him started on his way. The rest of the Brown backs do not compare with Pollard, and without this warrior Brown would have had a hard time making a single touchdown against the crimson. The Brown line would have been able to hold off the Harvard line attack as they did, but the battle would have been slightly in the Crimson's favor without Pollard. So it is to Pollard that Brown owes her victory, for without him the game would have been an even affair.

"After the game the Brown rooters swarmed on the field and followed their band around the field in the 'gridiron march,' which every college yearns to join in. They cheered Brown, their team, 'the whole damn team,' as they put it—probably referring to Harvard's wishes for Pollard. They cheered Harvard and marched some more.

"As the excitement became keener, the Brown rooters decided to make a general clean up of the Stadium, as well as the team, so they started with pulling up the goal posts at the open end of the Stadium. They were prevented from carrying off the wooden posts and cross bar by the timely arrival of the police. Then they took possession of the front of the Harvard locker building and cheered until they were hoarse. The Brown team played a great game and their rooters had a great celebration following it.

"The performance of Pollard during the game is the greatest feature. Curiously enough, he rushed the ball on plays exactly half the total distance gained by his team. He caught both of the forward passes made, ran back a Harvard pass he got in the way of for eleven yards more, and ran the ball back fifty-two yards on receiving punts. Out of the 472 yards credited to Brown for 'total yards carrying the ball,' Pollard is responsible for 269 yards, or more than one-half. He rushed the ball more than the entire Harvard team, besides blocking several of Harvard's advances into the Brown territory."

Syracuse, N. Y., Herald says: "Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 18.—The Brown eleven furnished a substantial setting today for a gridiron star, Fred Pollard, its Negro halfback, whose brilliant attack counted most of the twenty-one points by which the Brunonian defeated Harvard. Brown, undefeated through the season, prevented a Crimson score and maintained its record by having held its goal line clear in every game.

"Although Pollard was the special oblate field. Harvard and Brown united in inject of Harvard's defense, which at times acknowledging Pollard the halfback of was so forceful as to draw official warnings and in one instance a penalty for unnecessary roughness, he was effective and all else of the game. Not only was he in every department of the game. He he a veritable demon on offense, but he rarely did he fail to throw a Harvard runner on the defense. He received forward passes cleanly, not ward passes cleanly, not only those of his own team, but also Harvard passes which he intercepted. Pollard was effective in every department of play, exhibiting not one weakness, and he had several chances to fail had he been of the failing kind."

New York Sunday Times says: "Brown realized the football ambition of years today and defeated Harvard. The score, 21 to 0, was the most decisive defeat that a Houghton-coached Harvard eleven ever received, a fact which should not detract from Houghton's prowess, but redound to the greater glory of Ed Robinson's football pupils from Providence. In view of the fact that Brown has not been defeated this year, it will have an excellent claim to the college championship, and Pollard, the star dusky little halfback, should be Brown's unanimous choice for a position on the mythical All-American team.

"Besides scoring two of the Brown touchdowns himself, Pollard contributed largely to the third, and in addition prevented Harvard from scoring in the one play that the Crimson displayed during the game. From the spectacular point of view, the game was all Pollard, but Brown had other excellent backs and a line and ends which outplayed Harvard's to a fare-ye-well."

The New York Sunday Sun says:

"Brown's football team crept into the front ranks of the nation's gridiron champions here today when it completely outplayed Harvard and won decisively, 21 to 0. In victory one man stood out as possibly the greatest halfback of the country, and he is Fred Pollard, the Negro player of the Providence eleven."

Boston Sunday Post says:

"Pollard was the outstanding star of Brown's victory over Harvard yesterday. The long gains that he made in his rushes through the line and around end, the forward pass that he caught and brought to the shadow of the Harvard goal, and the running back of punts that he accomplished stamped him as the one man in the Bruins' line-up who encompassed the defeat of the Crimson for the first time by any Brown eleven.

"Pollard was an all-round nuisance for the Harvard defense whenever he had the ball. It mattered not what sort of play he tried, he was successful in eluding the Crimson players because of his shifty running and his speed, once he succeeded in getting by a man."

#### WHAT DEFENDER READERS SAY

Virgil Blueitt—Fred told me his ambition was to make the All-American. I guess he has realized it. He is a natural-born football player.

Dr. Al Johnson—Great! You see Williams, the old Harvard star, was there. Pollard is a whirlwind.

Bill Buckner, trainer of the White Sox—Greatest tribute ever paid any living athlete. So marvelous I dare not talk.

Dr. Roy Young, former Northwestern star—Greatest football player ever lived. I am tickled to death.

Dr. Hale Parker, former Northwestern star—I told you a week ago what he could do.

Captain Wilson, Lincoln A. C.—The defender was the only paper to give him what was due him. As usual, its sport sheet excelled those would-be-

**Howard University Star Hard Pushed by Other Colored Boys**

*The New York Times* 6/21/16  
Race Athletes to the Fore in Game

#### Pittsburgh Press Meet—Howe Wins Quarter-Mile.

Pittsburgh, Pa., June 21.—Before a crowd of 5,000 spectators Harry M. Martin, the Howard University man, running under the colors of the Scholastic A. A., made a new world's record for the 120-yard low hurdles in the ninth annual Pittsburgh Press meet at Forbes Field this afternoon. Martin, though hard pushed by Brown and Sol Butler, also of the Scholastics, won by close margin in the record time of 13 2-5 seconds, breaking the figures of 13 2-5 seconds, set up by John J. Eller, a New York policeman, on June 4 of this year.

A bitter struggle for the point trophy was waged by the Tioga Club and the Scholastic A. A. These two teams were tied with 35 points, but each club was awarded a trophy.

#### Great Sprinting in Century Dash.

The 100-yard open handicap race brought out some of the prettiest sprinting that has ever been witnessed at Forbes Field. The three colored stars, two of them representing the Scholastic Athletic Club, were prominent in this race—"Jim" Burwell, the University of Pittsburgh speeder, who holds all records from 100 to 440 yards at Pitt; Sol Butler, the phenom from Dubuque College, Ia., and Morse, the New York crack. Butler had done some great sprinting in Eastern college meets, and has a record of 24 feet in the broad jump.

"Jim" Burwell and Morse were at the scratch position and Butler had two yards on both of them. Sol won by about the handicap distance, and had they all been started off at scratch it is sure that better than 10 seconds would have been done. As it was, the finish was very close between Butler and Burwell. Morse slowed up as he neared the finish line, and Rodman, of the Westinghouse club, copped the third place.

There was a large list of entries in this race, the officials being compelled to run nine heats and two semi-finals before the final was run. Some fast time was made in the trial heats, Morse getting a 10 1-5 mark in his race and Butler, with his two feet handicap, doing 10 seconds, the same time he did in the final. Roy Morse was also beaten in the 220-yard dash in which he finished third.

In the 880-yard run Gerald Allen, with 15 yards handicap, ran third.

Another feature of the meet was the one-mile relay. The chief rivalry was between the Scholastic A. C. and the Pittsburgh Athletic Association, with their teams on scratch, and the Tioga Club, running with a five-yard handicap. The Scholastic team was composed of Jim Burwell, Allen G. Burwell and Irving T. Howe.

Shea's running for P. A. A. in the third quarter almost put his team in the race, but Howe's sprinting for the Scholastics in the last 440 was too much to overcome. His opponent saw that he couldn't catch him and

was content with second place. The winning time was 3:30 4-5.

#### Howe Wins Quarter-Mile Race.

The Scholastic A. C. were strong scorers in the quarter-mile race, with Howe, their crack sprinter, and Graham Burwell as leading entrants.

From the start of the race it was easy to be seen that Howe was a sure winner. His long, powerful, graceful stride carried him over the cinder path with the speed of a well-groomed race horse, and for not a single moment did he falter. Burwell and Mays had a nice battle for second place, with Burwell having a commanding lead until the home stretch. Here Mays closed up a little on him, but not enough to cop the second place. Howe's time was 52 seconds.

## DREW BREAKS WORLD'S RECORD

*Hugo Defenders*  
Clips One-fifth of a Second Off

His Own Record for Ninety Yards—Smart Set Meet a Brilliant Success — Beautifully Gowned Women Attend Affair.

5/6/16

New York, May 5.—The Smart Set meet was a brilliant success. Fully five thousand people crowded the spacious Thirteenth regiment armory, which the famous race club had rented for the monster occasion. Fifteen hundred were whites. No greater meet has ever been held in this city and it closed the indoor season. Incidentally, the feature of the meet was Howard Drew, who, despite his past performances, brought the crowd to its toes when he stepped nine yards in the remarkable time of nine flat. Hardly possible, one would say, yet it was. This same flier who, a week or two ago, seemed to be slipping back, came through with colors flying. Roy Morse was third. The disappointment of the meet: Dismond was not there. The crack western sprinter was at the Pennsylvania Relay games. Many a heart ached to see this stepper once more, for he is well known in Brooklyn. Irving T. Howe, the fast-stepping youngster from Colby College and former English High school star of Boston, took the John B. Taylor Memorial quarter-mile with ease. Homer Baker (white) was a close second with Roy Morse right at his heels. The thousand-yard special handicap race was won by A. Floumon of the St. Christopher A. C. The "220" dash was H. A. Arrington. St. Christopher was third. Second place went to Harry Martin of Howard University. The rest of the events on the program went to whites. Beautifully gowned women and men in latest evening attire witnessed the meet. Dancing was enjoyed after ten-thirty. Automobiles two deep surrounded the armory for two blocks. It was without a doubt the greatest meet of the season, one of the greatest in the history of New York and Brooklyn and the greatest in the history of athletics as far as the race man is concerned.



# CHICAGO FINISHES SECOND IN TWO RELAY EVENTS

*Chicago Defender* 5/6/16

## Dismond's Work a Great Factor; Wonderful Sprinting Ability of Ted Meridith Beats Stout; Butler Places in Dash After Showing Great Form in Trials; Motley of Atlantic City High Stars; Dewey Rodgers in Honor Role; Burwell Puts Pittsburgh in Front While His Brother Sets Syracuse Third in College Relays.

Philadelphia, Pa., May 5.—Pennsylvania University inaugurated its twenty-second annual relay carnival last Friday afternoon and incidentally it brought to their feet thousands and thousands of spectators who had thronged the vast arena to witness the great American classic.

No one star as there were many won the applause nor did any deserve it more than Binga Dismond, the great quarter-miler of the Chicago University and nephew of the famous banker, Jesse Binga. There was much doing Friday afternoon. The Philadelphia High school one mile relay race was the first sensation of the day. The mile high school relay record fell into the discard when Northeast Manual Training High school romped home ahead of Central and West Philadelphia High in 3:36, just two and three-fifths seconds better than the best previous time.

Dewey Rodgers, the crack little Afro-American, running as pivot man, ran like a deer, and he was greeted with a round of applause as he modestly skipped for the showers.

**Dismond's in Forty-eight.**

The next was the medley relay race, termed as the American College championship sprint medley relay. First two men running two-twenty, next running four-forty and the last man a half. Pennsylvania captured the event, as Stout was unable to keep the ten-yard lead that Dismond gave him. There was not a man on the field that could have stood the terrific pace that Dismond set from the very start of the "440." The tall speed merchant stretched his long legs over the ground in a manner that reminded some of the late John B. Taylor, the once famous Pennsylvania quarter-miler. With each stride he put more distance between himself and the rest of the field and he gave Johnny Stout, his white team mate, a ten-yard lead at the start of the final half-mile. Dismond was clocked by the official timers in 48 4/5 seconds, but many

**High School Relays.**

Again Dewey Rodgers, who starred the day before, came into the limelight and himself one better by clipping 1-5 seconds off the record for the 70, but well in the last hundred yards the Northeast high school was able to annex the one-mile relay championship of America for ever since he attracted the attention of the athletic world.

high of Newark, N. J., and East Orange high, Orange, N. J. Rodgers started off in the ruck, but by one of his famous sprints when he flew by the Pennsylvania rooting section he won from Capt. Angus of Newark. Motley, another race youth, caused Atlantic City to win when he breast the tape, winner over Erasmus Hall and Trenton high. Dismond and the members of the Chicago relay team were given silver loving cups, one for each race.

**H.P. DREW EQUALS WORLD'S RECORD**

*The New York News* 11/27/16.

## In Wonderful Burst of Speed Great Colored Runner Equals World's Record of 7 1-5 Seconds in 70-Yard Dash

**BIG CROWD APPLAUDS VICTORIOUS COLORED BOY**

**Roy Morse, Salem-Crescent's Crack Flyer, Second—Loomis, of Chicago, Third, and Stephenson Fourth.**

By ROMEO L. DOUGHERTY.

Before one of the largest gatherings that ever packed the spacious Madison Square Garden, Howard P. Drew, the great sprinter of the University of California, and holder of the world's record for the 100 yard dash, equalled the world's record for the 70 yard dash last night against the best boys that ever toed the mark in this country when he was timed in 7 1-5.

Drew displayed a wonderful burst of speed and reversed the opinion of every athletic expert in the world. He has proved conclusively that he was entirely out of form when he "pulled up" some time ago in California, and today he is being hailed as the world's greatest runner at the 70 and 100.

Within the next few weeks every athlete and writer on the dailies will

send forth the prediction that the remarkable colored lad will even go record time of nine and three-fifths seconds. Glenn Jackson of the local Y. M. C. A. held one of the watches and caught the time between nine and three-fifths and nine and four-fifths seconds.

The Twenty-fifth Infantry went mad with joy and pounded their appreciation on the back of Gilbert, who was as cool as a cucumber. Gilbert is a perfect type of the sprinter. He is tall, wiry, and hasn't an extra ounce of flesh on his body. His every movement indicates speed.

5/16/16.

Parker of the Twenty-fifth Infantry ran second and Bray of the First Infantry was a close third. There was a lot of discussion by some as to who was second. Some thought Bray should have the place, but the officials were of one opinion. Intense interest and great excitement always bring on disputes when races are very close.

The veteran Mills of the Twenty-fifth ran fourth. He has won medal after medal in athletic events, but had to give place to-day to faster men. Seen a short time later in service uniform he looked like the hero of a dozen campaigns. His left breast was covered with rows of medals—silent witnesses of past victories. Parker, Bray and Mills were closely bunched all the way down the field and crossed the line almost breast to breast. Smith and Genslinger of the First Infantry ran fifth and sixth respectively.

In the 70 yard handicap Irvin T. Howe of Boston, with a two-foot handicap ran second, while little Herman E. Foster of the Salem-Crescent A. C. breast the tape fourth. The colored boys have done themselves and the entire colored race proud, and again we find an extreme pleasure in being able to be the first to give to the world the praise-worthy achievements of our boys in the athletic field.

On page four of today's New York News Mr. Drew has written a timely article that should be read by every youth aspiring for athletic honors, be that youth amateur or professional.

**SOLDIER EQUALS DREW.**

HONOLULU, T. H.—In the finals of the athletic tournament held on Alexander Field on Saturday, February 26, the honors were carried off by the men from the Twenty-fifth Infantry, who scored nearly as many points as all the other athletes combined.

In addition to that, Private Gilbert of the Twenty-fifth, in the 100-yard dash, with six athletic officers of the United States army holding the watches, was clocked in the remarkable time of 9 3-5 seconds, equalling the world's record held by Howard P. Drew, Dan Kelly and Arthur Duffy. The 100-yard dash was the first event on the program, the runners being called to the mark sharp at 9 a. m. There were tardy ones who lamented their misfortune, and well they might, for Gilbert of the Twenty-fifth Infantry held the bleachers spellbound as he raced down the cinder track in record time. He ran in magnificent form and smashed his newly established record of nine and four-fifths seconds by setting a new one of nine and three-fifths seconds.

*The New York News*

Five stop watches 'caught' the world record time of nine and three-fifths seconds. Glenn Jackson of the local Y. M. C. A. held one of the watches and caught the time between nine and three-fifths and nine and four-fifths seconds.

The Twenty-fifth Infantry went mad with joy and pounded their appreciation on the back of Gilbert, who was as cool as a cucumber. Gilbert is a perfect type of the sprinter. He is tall, wiry, and hasn't an extra ounce of flesh on his body. His every movement indicates speed.

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The veteran Mills of the Twenty-fifth ran fourth. He has won medal after medal in athletic events, but had to give place to-day to faster men. Seen a short time later in service uniform he looked like the hero of a dozen campaigns. His left breast was covered with rows of medals—silent witnesses of past victories. Parker, Bray and Mills were closely bunched all the way down the field and crossed the line almost breast to breast. Smith and Genslinger of the First Infantry ran fifth and sixth respectively.

From the start of the hundred-yard dash to the close of the meet the interest was at fever heat. It did one good to see such splendid athletes perform in such excellent manner. One thrill followed another. There was wild cheering at the conclusion of each event when the announcer megaphoned the results to the crowd.

The prizes to be awarded were in cash, but Parker declined to accept the money, as he preferred to retain his amateur standing.

**WHY JACK JOHNSON WAS BANISHED FROM ENGLAND**

*The Amsterdam News*

Since the time, some months ago, when ex-World Champion Jack Johnson was given a polite hint by the British military authorities that his room would be more delightful to them than his presence a thick veil of mystery has surrounded the incident, and no one until now knew the cause for his banishment from the British Isles. But here at last is the cause, as told in Johnson's own words:

5/31/16.

"I had a deal with a physician, and when I had a friend that wanted to escape military service, I'd just write him a note, you know. And he would find my friend entirely unfit to go to the trenches. Five hundred dollars was pretty cheap at that, when I had to split it with the doctor. The last fellow I got off was healthier than I am."



# AMERICAN GIANTS WIN THE PENNANT

*Chicago Defender*  
Capture the Bunting in the California Winter League When They Won Christmas and the Following Day—Bauchman Drives a Single to Center and Giants Take the First Combat 4 to 3—Wickware On the Mound.

## SQUEEZE PLAY WINS SECOND.

Foster Catches Hosp Going Back When McAdoo Goes to Plate and Orders First Sacker to Drop Short Texas Leaguer In the Ninth—Lloyd Batting Hero of Both Frays—Gets One of the Longest Hits of the Season—Giants Prepare for Honolulu.

(Special to Chicago Defender.)

San Diego, Cal., Jan. 7.—The American Giants won the California Winter League championship by defeating the Pantages Christmas afternoon and Sunday. Both games were what one might call hum-dingers, for it was not until the last man was out that victory was won. Both teams were on the edge and Foster sent his old reliable Mister Wickware to the mound in the first. "Old Man Jinx" worked to perfection and the Pantages at the end of the nine innings were one game further away from the flag and the crafty Rube was akimboed in front of the box office getting his sixty percent of the gate receipts. Some mere class. Hitt pitched a great game, in fact one of the best games of his life, but the white boys couldn't keep the Giants from hitting at times, although he continually brought the San Diego fans to their feet cheering him when he struck out twelve. Wickware was there too for seven of the pale faces whiffed the air and then looked at their bats to see if there was a hole in them and walked foolishly back to the bench. Wickware had it on Hitt for he struck the Pantage batsmen out when a hit meant a run. Ten safe hits were made off Hitt and two of them were measly little bunts laid down by Jess Barber which Bieloper couldn't field in time.

### Pantages First to Score.

Both sides got men on the paths in the first but could not get them around. Autrey opened the last half of the second with a single, Downey sacrificed and Litschi drew four wide ones. Autrey, who had moved up to third, worked a squeeze play and scored, Litschi pulling up at second. The Pantages again caused the fans to roar with joy; in the fifth Bliss, first man up, singled to left. Hitt sent a boulder to Barber and the latter made a beautiful peg to first. McAdoo, however, dropping the ball, Hitt being safe and Bliss going to third. Hosp rolled a slow one toward Wickware and was out at first, Bliss being held at third, but Hitt taking second. Bennett bounced one off the right field fence and Bliss and Hitt romped home. This ended the Pantages' scoring, for Bieloper popped out to McAdoo and Bayless went out, Wickware to McAdoo. In the sixth inning the Giants got to Hitt. Hill started the

fireworks by rapping out a safe one to deep left. Duncan sent a slow roller to Downey and was safe at first, Hill pulling up at the second sack. Then came the mighty Lloyd to the bat and also came the explosion.

### Lloyd Hits Homer.

Taking two healthy swings at the bat he rubbed his hands in the dirt and stepped back to the plate. Then somehow as if by magic he met one of Roy Hitt's fast curves and sent it over the center-field fence for the longest hit of the winter, Hill and Duncan scoring ahead of him. Bauchman singled to right but died when Petway flew out to center. One more run in the eighth put the game on ice for the Giants. Hitt was endeavoring to walk Lloyd but the crafty shortstop stepped in and drove a double down the left field foul line. McAdoo sacrificed and Lloyd went to third. Hosp came in and took Duncan's fly back to third on the dead run and the crowd went wild. Bauchman came through with the needed bingle. He drove one over second to center field and then Petway ended the scoring by forcing Bauchman at second. In the last half of the ninth the pale faces got men on but the speed of Wickware was too much for them to solve. The score:

GIANTS—	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Barber, 3b.....	5	0	2	2	1	0
Hill, rf.....	4	1	2	1	0	0
Duncan, lf.....	5	1	1	1	0	0
Lloyd, ss.....	4	2	3	4	1	0
McAdoo, 1b.....	3	0	0	7	1	2
Gans, cf.....	3	0	0	1	0	0
Bachman, 2b.....	4	0	2	4	3	0
Petway, c.....	4	0	0	7	2	0
Wickware, p.....	4	0	0	0	4	0
Totals.....	36	4	10	27	12	2

PANTAGES—	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Hosp, lf.....	5	0	1	1	0	0
Bennett, 2b.....	5	0	2	3	1	0
Bieloper, 3b.....	4	0	1	1	1	1
Bayless, cf.....	4	0	1	1	0	0
Autrey, 1b.....	4	1	3	7	3	0
Downey, ss.....	3	0	2	2	2	0
Litschi, rf.....	3	0	0	0	0	0
Bliss, c.....	3	1	1	11	2	0
Hitt, p.....	2	1	0	1	0	1
Roche.....	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.....	34	3	11	27	9	2

\*Roche batted for Hitt in 9th.  
Score by innings:

Giants.....0 0 0 0 3 0 1 0—4

Hits.....0 0 1 1 0 4 1 2 1—10  
Pantages.....0 1 0 0 2 0 0 0—3  
Hitt.....1 1 1 2 2 2 0 1 1—11  
Summary: Home run—Lloyd. Two-base hits—Bennett, Downey, Autrey, Lloyd. Sacrifices—McAdoo, Downey, Bliss. Stolen base—Barber. Base on balls—Off Wickware 3, off Hitt 2. Struck out—By Wickware 7, by Hitt 12. Wild pitch—Wickware. Passed balls—Petway. Double play—Bachman to Lloyd. First base on errors—Giants 1, Pantages 1. Left on bases—Giants 7, Pantages 8. Umpire—Chandler. Time of game—2:27.

Sunday the American Giants made it four straight when the Pantages couldn't hit Williams, the choice of Rube Foster. From the standpoint of the fans the game was full of excitement. Time after time it appeared as though the San Diegoans were about to gather in a bunch of runs but right then Bill Palmer's men would find themselves unable to solve the offering of Williams and the rooters would sink back and groan. Check pitched a grand game of ball, the kind that would beat any other team besides the Giants. Foster caught Hosp playing back in the last half of the ninth and caused McAdoo to place a hit in short left and the game was over. The Giants went out in order in their half of the first and then the Pantages started after Williams. Hosp fled out to Gans. Bennett lined a safe one to left, then stole second. Bieloper fouled out. Bayless walked and Autrey did the also and Pete Hill signaled for the Giant pitchers to warm up. Downey walked and forced a run across the plate. Litschi walked and Bennett was forced in. Roche forced Litschi at second.

### Lloyd Triples and Scores.

In the opening of the second Lloyd tripled and scooted home when McAdoo hit to Downey and was out at first. Both Gans and Bachman were easy outs. In the sixth the Giants tied the score. Williams was out Bennett to Autrey and Barber went to death in the same manner. Hill doubled to right field and tied the score when Duncan rapped in the same place. Check refused to let Lloyd hit and walked him purposely. Duncan forced Lloyd at second. But the winning tally came in the first of the ninth. Duncan doubled down the left field foul line and Lloyd sacrificed him to third. Hosp went back when McAdoo stepped to the plate and it was here that Rube used his noodle. McAdoo shot a little Texas leaguer out of the reach of both Bieloper and Hosp and Duncan made for home. Gans was out Bennett to Autrey and Bachman died, Downey to Autrey. A desperate effort to grab the game was made by the Pantages. Hosp singled over second, Bennett fled to Pete Hill 2 and he dropped it. With men on first and second and the heavy hitters coming up the fans rose up from their seats. Bieloper tried to bunt and fouled out to Petway. Bayless grounded out to McAdoo unassisted, Hosp going to third and Bennett to second. Autrey fanned and it was all over. The score:

GIANTS—	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Barber, 3b.....	4	0	0	0	2	1
Hill, rf.....	4	1	1	1	0	1
Duncan, lf.....	4	1	3	2	0	0
Lloyd, ss.....	3	1	1	2	4	0
McAdoo, 1b.....	4	0	0	11	0	0
Gans, cf.....	3	0	0	2	0	0
Bachman, 2b.....	4	0	0	4	0	0
Petway, c.....	3	0	0	5	0	0
Williams, p.....	2	0	0	5	0	0
Totals.....	31	3	5	27	11	2

PANTAGES—	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Hosp, lf.....	3	0	1	1	0	1
Bennett, 2b.....	5	1	2	1	8	0

Bieloper, 3b.....5 0 0 3 1 0  
Bayless, cf.....3 1 1 2 1 0  
Autrey, 1b.....3 0 0 11 1 0  
Downey, ss.....3 0 0 3 3 0  
Litschi, rf.....3 0 1 0 0 0  
Roche, c.....4 0 1 5 0 0  
Check, p.....4 0 1 1 0 0

Totals.....33 2 7 27 14 1  
Score by innings:

Giants.....0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—3  
Pantages.....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

Summary: Three-base hit—Lloyd. Two-base hit—Hill, Duncan. Sacrifice hit—Autrey. Stolen bases—McAdoo, Gans, Bennett, Litschi, Roche. Double plays—Lloyd to McAdoo; Bennett to Downey to Autrey. Base on balls—Off Williams 7, off Check 2. Struck out—By Williams 4, by Check 4. Hit by pitched ball—Gans. First base on errors—Giants 1, Pantages 2. Left on bases—Giants 3, Pantages 10. Umpire—Chandler. Time of game—1:48.

## ST. CHRISTOPHERS LOSE.

Wilberforce Stars Defeat the Red and Black Machine Despite Their Effort to Stem the Tide of Defeat.

The Wilberforce Stars defeated the fast St. Christophers at the Y. M. C. A. Gym New Year's eve. Team work on the part of the stars and the accurate shooting of baskets caused the downfall of the red and black machine. In the second game the St. Christophers made a desperate effort to stem the tide of defeat and Lee was replaced by Bell of the Englewood high school quintet. The feature of this game was Manning's shooting. The first game:

Wilberforce Stars. St. Christophers.  
Manning.....R. F.....Burdette  
C. Hubbard.....L. F.....Thomas  
Johnson.....C.....Lee  
L. Hubbard.....R. G.....Winters  
Porter.....L. G.....Butler  
Baskets—L. Hubbard 7, Manning 4, C. Hubbard 7, Johnson 2, Burdette 2, Thomas 3, Lee 3. Free throws—Winters 2, Burdette 3, Lee. Referee—Bell. Score—Wilberforce Stars, 40; St. Christophers, 21.

Wilberforce Stars. St. Christophers.  
Manning.....R. F.....Bell  
C. Hubbard.....L. F.....Burdette  
Johnson.....C.....Thomas  
L. Hubbard.....R. G.....Winters  
Porter.....L. G.....Butler  
Baskets—L. Hubbard 9, C. Hubbard 6, Bell 8, Burdette 2, Manning, Thomas, Winters. Free throws—Manning 2, Bell 2. Referee—Lavell.

LEWIS, GIBBS AND PEYTON WIN HONOR

*Chicago Defender*  
Daily News Makes Selections

According to Merit  
12-16-16  
Alone

Once more the members of the Race have triumphed in the athletic world.

Once more they have received the crown of glory along with their white brothers. This time, however, it falls upon the shoulders of youth—yes, youth proud in all its glory.

Each year during the football season in the high schools of Cook county and the city of Chicago various young men have gone out for the teams and each year we have had a fair representation, especially when we stop to think that most of the boys attending high schools never have such a galaxy of stars cropped out. At Crane Technical High school Mauldin Gibbs towered above his mates as end; Homer Lewis, although only weighing 131 pounds, tackled with accuracy, never failed to bring his man down, ran like a deer, was considered one of the best open field runners in the league. Then came Sam Peyton Jr., another lad who gained more prominence as one who could carry the ball and one who never lost his head.

### A Costly Sacrifice

Sam played center last year and made the All Star high school team of both the county and city. This year by his clever running and plunging ability he was used in the back field to a great advantage. During the middle of the season Englewood grew scarce of linemen. The coach asked for volunteers. No one answered. Finally Sam spoke up and said he would go. The decision was met with applause. Sam played with much vigor. Later when injuries permitted he linemen to return Sam was placed in the backfield, but his supreme sacrifice to his school cost him half back of the Cook county All Star team.

Yet many of the pickers who were sporting editors seen fit to put him on either the first or second All High school eleven. On the other hand, the most reliable man among the downtown papers is Mr. Paul Leach of the Chicago Daily News. His selection is always made without regard to color. Playing ability counts with him.

He realizes what it means for one of our boys to make these high school elevens. He must be better than the average to earn a regular berth. He must stand more than the white player and is often the object of insults from spectators.

Lewis, although handicapped by two broken ribs during the middle of the season, was given half-back position on both All Star teams. Gibbs and Peyton made second All-Cook county and second All Star elevens. The Tribune and Examiner gave Sam position on All High school second eleven as half back, while the Herald put him on the first All Star Chicago High school eleven as center.

Moulton at Hyde Park was the only substitute out there to get his letter. Crockett Jr. played with Morgan Park High; little Butler was end on Wendell Phillips. He played good, but was handicapped by having no team work with him. Turner showed up well at Evanston High and probably would have made the second eleven of the city had he played in the City School league.



New York News  
11/23/16



**POLLARD**  
WHO BEAT HARVARD and YALE

RIP

By Special permission of the New York Globe, we are Running To-day One of the Best Tributes Ever Paid a Colored Athlete by a Cartoonist and a Writer in This Country.

James Wiley, fourteen years old, proved the best all around athlete at a field meet of the Pathfinders' on the State Fair grounds in Minnesota. James belongs to the Congo Club, which is the one colored club in the Pathfinders' camp.

Chicago Defender 11/24/16

**Star Dash Man**



**FERDINAND MOTLEY.**

Motley with his consistent work on the track this spring has engaged the attention of many of the leading coaches in the East. On his last appearance he did the 100 in the evens, and his work in the recent Pennsylvania relays also won much favorable comment. Rumor has it that he will enter the U. of P. Motley has won more prizes than any other athlete in Atlantic City, and is extremely modest about it, seldom talking about his past performances. He is Middle States Champion for 1916.



# FINISH OF THE "440" FRIDAY AFTERNOON AT EVANSTON

*The Chicago Defender. 6/8/16*



*Dismond Chicago (1) and Bierman Minn (3)*

*P. to R. Dagan Mo (2) Miller N.D. (4)  
N.Y. news 11-16-16*



**FRED POLLARD**



*Boston Mass. Guardian*  
**FRED D. POLLARD OF BROWN UNIVERSITY**

Providence, R. I.—Adjudget one of 2 best football players for his position in America by White experts including Walter Camp—Most elusive runner of all time—Placed in team with 10 white star athletes—Possible only because of stand for mixed college and schools in North

## "Desperate" Dismond



*Chicago Defender  
3/25/16*

(Photo taken specially for The Defender.)  
Star Quarter Miller whose finish at Conference meet was a revelation to all who saw him and puts him at the top of his class.

the Great Half Back on Brown University Football Team, Who Humbled Yale Last Saturday



# ASK GOV. WHITMAN TO REMOVE BOXING COMMISSIONERS

*New York News* 2/12/16  
**COMMITTEE OF ANGRY COLORED MEN  
 GATHERED IN CONFERENCE DEMAND  
 LAWBREAKING OFFICIALS REMOVAL**

**New York News Fund Started to Fight Defiance of Prejudiced Commissioners Who Uphold Invasion of Race's Equal Rights in Empire State —**

**John E. Nail Is Treasurer**

**NEW EQUITY CONGRESS  
 ORGANIZED LAST SUNDAY**

New York, March 1.—A new Equity Congress has been organized. A large body of men under the leadership of Mr. Charles W. Fillmore, 239 West 134th street, met last Sunday in Thomas Hall, 89 West 134th street, and resolved itself into a permanent organization.

A constitution of the congress was adopted and officers were elected. Among the many provisions of the constitution are: (a) The restriction of the membership to all male persons over the age of 18 who are citizens of the State of New York; (b) The selection of a Naturalization Committee whose duty shall pertain to the naturalization of foreigners, and (c) a committee on Legislative nominations.

The following members elected and installed are responsible for the government of the new congress; Charles Fillmore, speaker; Julius Watson, deputy speaker; N. S. Mayhew, second deputy speaker; Shepherd Edmonds, secretary; N. Wood, assistant secretary; C. Lovett, sergeant-at-arms; R. A. Waith, reporter; L. Pollard, W. T. Richardson, F. Mottley, G. Green, V. T. Thomas, the executive committee.

Other committees will be chosen next Sunday. The meeting was well conducted throughout.

**AROUSING THE COLORED FOLKS.**

*The Richmond Planet*

12-2-16

The white press of Richmond has for many years eliminated from its editorial columns all references that would offend the sensibilities or wound the feelings of the better class of our people. A decided sensation was caused among the colored people as a result of an editorial appearing in the Richmond (Va.) *Evening Journal* of Wednesday, November 22, 1916. Under the caption of "Answering a Northern Contemporary" it discussed the signal triumph of Mr. Fritz Pollard, who is accounted to be the greatest halfback in the country, and who succeeded by his skill and prowess in practically depositing the victory over Harvard into the lap of Brown University.

The New York *Evening Post* was not discussing the matter specifically with the *Evening Journal*, but that

publication, gladiator-like, rushed in to the discussion and in its zeal made the declaration:

"The whites must rule, the blacks must serve; those protesting can move North to live. Only by the most rigid adherence to the rules of precedence as laid down by the superior race can the latter retain its supremacy."

This kind of prejudicial argument has done more to cause the retrogression of thousands of young white men than anything else. It has caused an air of superiority to exist and the despised black folks are making giant strides to overtake and pass those kind of white people, who gulp down these egotistic words like a sweet morsel. Pope spoke truly when he said:

"Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow;  
 The rest is all but leather or prunello"

This has been the cause of the progress of the races of the Old World, who are outstripping the Americans in science, literature, art and in the industrial pursuits. The brawn and muscle of this country are originating in the recent products of the foreigners, who hesitate not at either race prejudice or work, but who proceed to do things. All of this talk about social equality, about eating at the table with a white person is neither more nor less than a cloud of dust, an attempt to becloud the issue.

Southern white folks have been sleeping in the beds with colored folks for a century and the colored folks have been sleeping in the beds with the white folks. The children of the past, the men and women of today, were raised in this manner. They romped in the nurseries with colored folks and they sang and prayed in innocent enjoyment and amusement with the same kind of people. They bit off from the same apple with each other and they knew naught about this so-called social equality about which our able contemporary contends.

They read from the same Holy Bible and they bowed down to pray at the same shrine, and when death came thousands of them were buried to-

gether in the same section, in the same cemetery. Then why try to deceive or to mislead the brethren in the North with such cheap argument? Some elements of the white folks and some elements of the colored folks went a long bow-shot further in this matter as the thousands of white colored folks will show.

But we suppose it will not do to discuss this phase of the question further. What we intended to say is that the Richmond (Va.) *Evening Journal* wounded the feelings of the colored people of this community deeply, and the feeling of resentment is in evidence from one section of this city to the other. O, the pity of it!

**ANSWERING A NORTHERN CONTEMPORARY.**

*Richmond Planet*

12-2-16  
 Brown University has a Negro player on its football team this season, Fred Pollard, who is accounted as "possibly, the greatest halfback of the country." In the recent game

with Harvard, when the Providence player scored his third touchdown after running forty-six yards through the entire Harvard team, "the crowd," notes the New York *Evening Post*, "rose as one and accorded him an ovation rarely heard even on a collegiate field." Satirically comments the *Post*:

This is all very generous, of course, but where does it leave our fold faithful friends, Social Equality and Anglo-Saxon Superiority? Isn't this putting dangerous ideas into Pollard's head as to what constitutes his proper place? Did not the stadium crowd realize that by thus applauding mere "nigger" they were endangering white supremacy in the South?

For the sporting prowess of Pollard the South has only genuine praise to bestow, even though it may help to spoil the young man. As to "what ought to be done to him?" So solicitously asked by the esteemed *Evening Post*, we hazard the opinion that, youth who has so signally demonstrated his ability to take care of himself even in the keenest competition with whites, need not give his northern admirers any anxiety concerning his future. In the North where the Negro is not a problem, he can aspire to almost any position, economically if not socially. In the South, where he is not a prejudice but a problem, he cannot be coddled, no matter how superior he is individually. The Providence team would have tried in vain to house its players, en bloc, in any southern hotel, with Pollard as a sine quon. It would have been as impos-

sible to seat the Negro at the table in the main dining room with white folks as to have engaged with southern college teams to play match games, so long as Pollard was a participant. If by chance such a game was arranged, that moment the Negro undertook to tackle a white player there would be evidence of rioting in the grand stand and bleachers. Eight or ten years ago we recall, there was a Negro player named Thorpe on Harvard's team. An effort was made to effect dates with southern colleges, but ineffectually. Where, in an isolated case, consent was given, the game was called off, because hotel accommodations could not be obtained unless the Negro was segregated and, to the credit of Harvard, that was not considered. Brown and Harvard can afford to philander with a prejudice, but the South dare not and will not disregard its great problem. The two races cannot mix. The whites must rule, the blacks must serve; those protesting can move North to live. Only by the most rigid adherence to the rules of precedence as laid down by the superior race, can the latter retain its supremacy.—Richmond, Va., *Evening Journal* Nov. 22, 1916.

Report has it that Rube Foster, manager of the Chicago Giants, is representing a wealthy syndicate of Negroes, whose object is to buy up Federal parks in St. Louis, Pittsburgh and Chicago.

If Foster is successful in his quest, the black race will have a good-sized major league of its own this year that will compare in importance with the American and National leagues.

Negro fans have patronized baseball in the big eastern cities, and Foster has planned for years to take his team out of the inter-city class and make it a league affair.

Foster already controls a ball park in Philadelphia and this will be added to the three parks sought to make a four-club circuit.

As the parks will be valueless to the outlaw owners, now that the baseball war is at an end, it is anticipated here that Foster will be successful.

*Freeman* 2/12/16

Foster's team won the championship of the California winter league. He is now in Havana, Cuba, having left Los Angeles January 27. The team will play in the Cuban National league. Following is a sample of the newspaper treatment the Giants got when in California in Los Angeles publication, by "Scorer." The game was between the Giants and Federal Stars.

Again the Chicago American Giants handed the Federal Stars a severe drubbing. The final score of the tussle yesterday was 6 to 3. They played the Fed Stars off their feet and sewed the game up in the fifth frame when they landed on one pitcher, Fitchner, of the Stars, for a quartet of tallies.

With the score standing 2 to 1 in their favor, the lads from Chicago came to bat and chased four tallies across the plate before the onrush could be halted.

Clarkson, the tiny receiver of the colored nine, started the fireworks by singling through short, the ball taking a bad hop and bounding over Rawlings' head. Williams doubled to right and Clarkson came across with the first



tally. Then Fitchner soaked Barbor in the ribs. The terrible Mr. Hill, the big swatsman of the Giants, strolled to bat and poled out a long two-ply swat to center, scoring Williams and putting Barber on third.

Here the Fed heaver tightened up and whiffed Duncan, but Lloyd drove one down the first-base line for one base. Barber and Hill tallying while Schneider was chasing the pill. That ended the run getting for the colored babies.

Next we want to say a few words concerning one Mr. Gans—he claims that he's no relative of the famous fighter—who cavorts around in center field for these colored players.

He's the "Ty Cobb" of the colored ball players. This boy can chase flies as good as any major leaguer who ever pulled on a spiked shoe.

Whenever the Feds started a rally and got a couple of men on bases some one would smash a hot liner to center and up would pop Gans under the ball. He was everywhere in the outfield.

In the second frame he started pulling off sensational catches. Pete Schneider smashed a long drive to center that looked good for a homer, but Gans snared the pill with one hand after a long run. Later in the game he made some other great catches.

The game was closer than the score shows. Williams allowed five hits and but seven were gathered off Fitchner's delivery.

Hits at the right time by the colored nine were the cause of the Feds' defeat. Whenever a basehit meant a run, a safe blow was delivered.

Williams hurled nice ball for the Giants. He was steady in the pinches and held the losers safe at all times. He made the Fed swatsmen hit bad ones, which resulted in easy grounders to the infield.

Fitchner served up a good assortment, but had one bad inning—the fifth.

The Stars grabbed the lead in the opening frame. Kid Mohler was passed on four wide ones and went to second, when Williams bobbled Rawlings' sacrifice, putting men on first and second. Mohler scored on two infield outs.

The Giants came right back in their half of the second and put over a pair of tallies. Fitchner started the frame off by passing Lloyd. McAdoo singled to center and Gans was walked, loading the sacks. Buchman came through with a blow to right and Lloyd and McAdoo scored. Here the Fed heaver tightened up and fanned the next two men. Barber ended the frame with a weak bouncer to Fitchner.

Everything was quiet until the Giants scored their four in the fifth. In their half of the same frame the Stars scored a single tally, and again in the seventh they managed to chase over a run, but Williams tightened up whenever they grew dangerous.

The score:  
Giants—  
Barber, 3b. ----- 5  
Hill, rf. ----- 5  
Duncan, lf. ----- 4  
Lloyd, ss. ----- 2  
McAdoo, 1b. ----- 1  
Gans, cf. ----- 3  
Beachman, 2b. ----- 4  
Clarkson, c. ----- 4  
Williams, p. ----- 4

Totals ----- 32  
Federal Stars—  
Moler, 2b. ----- 4  
Rawlings, ss. ----- 3  
Fliott, 1b. ----- 4  
sterly, c. ----- 4

Meusel, lf. -----	4	0	1	0	0
Rose, cf. -----	4	0	0	1	0
French, 3b. -----	3	0	0	0	1
Schneider, rf. -----	4	0	0	0	0
Fitchner, p. -----	3	2	1	0	8
Totals -----	33	3	5	27	16

Giants -----	0	2	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	6
Basehits -----	0	1	0	0	4	2	0	0	0	7
Federal Stars -----	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	3
Basehits -----	0	0	1	0	2	1	1	0	0	5

Summary.  
Errors—Williams, Lloyd. Two-base hits—Fitchner, Hill, Williams. Sacrifice hit—McAdoo. Stolen bases—Duncan, Elliott, Meusel. First base on balls—Off Williams, 3; off Fitchner, 4. Struck out—By Williams, 7; by Fitchner, 9. Double plays—Rawlings to Mohler, Clarkson to McAdoo. Time of game—One hour and 45 minutes. Umpire—T. Leahy.

## BINGA DISMOND IS SECOND DREW

*The Richmond Planet*  
**DUSKY RUNNER BEATS MEREDITH, MOORE AND HALPIN IN SUBURBAN QUARTER**

(New York Sun) 3/4/16.

Binga Dismond, the colored sprinter from the University of Chicago, handed out a stunning surprise to the Eastern cracks when he won the suburban quarter mile at the Knights of St. Antony games in the Forty-seventh Regiment Armory last night. There was no question of the superiority of the dusky flier, for though there was a little crowding in the earlier stages of the race he was not to blame for it and at the finish he was going away from Ted Meredith, the Olympic champion, who was forced to the limit to beat Billy Moore of Princeton by six inches for the place. The time of 51 seconds constituted a new armory record, which is sufficient indication of the quality of the winner, as for several years the best middle distance men have competed for this special, the first of its kind instituted.

In addition to Meredith, who won the trophy last year, there finished behind Dismond, Tom Halpin of Boston, who also has a leg on the cup; Billy Moore, the best middle distance man at Princeton, and Tom Lennon who caused a sensation by his great running in the 300 yard handicap at the New York A. C. games. Meredith had the pole when the pistol cracked for the start, but received no advantage from the position, as Moore shot in front as soon as the men were fairly in motion. The Princetonian's place in the van was of short duration, for Tommy Lennon, with a brilliant burst of speed, assumed command in the backstretch, with Dismond second and

Moore third. Meredith was shut out back to fourth and Tom Halpin was last.  
Lennon's flash soon died out, and as the pistol cracked for the last lap Dismond sprang past him, followed by Moore. The Tiger representative did his best to hold the colored runner, but there was no keeping up with the forceful strides of the Chicagoan.

Meredith began to make up ground on the backstretch, but never got within striking distance of the leader, who let out another link when straightened out for home and won by seven yards. Meredith just got up in time to beat Moore on the tape for second place.

Dismond is not unknown to Easterners. Before going West he ran good races here under the colors of the Loughlin Lyceum. He is a large, thick set man, much resembling Howard Drew and running with similar ease and confidence.

As usual at the annual games given by the Knights the armory was crowded to the doors. There was no real need of special events, for the crowd was bubbling over with enthusiasm. It seemed as if every Catholic organization in the greater city had sent representatives to try and take the laurels away from the club that held the games. Each had its coterie of admirers, who roared, shouted, screamed, yelled and whistled every moment that a race was in progress. There came near being a serious accident in the three mile bicycle race, where only a flat floor is obtainable. As it was, the mishap was sufficient to spoil the chances of Al Kruchel, the Buffalo rider, who has met with nothing but bad luck since he made his debut in New York. While trying to catch the handicap men at about half distance the three scratch men, Goodwin, Lake and Kruchel, slipped and banged into the corner of the guest box, which obtruded on the course. Kruchel's head struck with full force, but though stunned for a moment he got up later, only to stop for good before covering another lap. There were other falls, so that at the finish Goodwin was able to take second place to J. Pheisterer of the Empire City Wheelmen, who had 100 yards start. Lake was third, just behind his rival. The summaries:

**100 Yard Dash, Handicap—Won by Harry Uhl, Central Cong. A. A., 4 1-2 yards; J. Cassidy, Loughlin Lyceum, 6 yards, second; J. Shannon, Loughlin Lyceum, 6 1-2 yards, third. Time 10 1-5 seconds.**  
**1,000 Yard Run, Handicap—Won by A. H. Dolder, West Side Y. M. A. C., 28 yards, second; C. H. Reimarth, Long Island A. C., 55 yards, third. Time 2 minutes 20 1-5 seconds.**  
**Three Mile Bicycle Race, Handicap—Won by J. Pheisterer, Empire City**

Wheelmen, 100 yards; E. H. Goodwin, Quarter at the Knights of St. Antony, third. Time, 4 minutes 44 2-5 seconds.

Mgr. O'Hare Relay, Scratch—Won by Loughlin Lyceum; J. J. O'Brien, P. Hauser, F. Bennett and R. W. McDonald, Presentation Club, second; Knights of St. Antony, third. Time, 3 minutes 32 4-5 seconds.

**88 Yard Run, Open to C. A. L., C. H. A. L. and D. D. U.—Won by W. F. Schuller, Loughlin Lyceum, 26 yards; R. A. Dalton, Knights of St. Antony, 30 yards, second; J. W. Flecht, Knights of St. Antony, 16 yards, third. Time, 2 minutes 4 seconds.**

**One Mile Walk, Handicap—Won by H. H. Kluge, Long Island A. C., 48 seconds, second; W. J. Rolker, Irish American A. C., 13 seconds, third. Time, 7 minutes 24 2-5 seconds.**

**Suburban Quarter Mile, Scratch—Won by Binga Dismond, University of Chicago; J. E. Meredith, University of Pennsylvania, second; W. Moore, Princeton University, third. Time, 51 seconds. New armory record.**

**440 Yard Run, Handicap—Won by R. E. Daisley, New York A. C., scratch; R. W. Georgi, New York A. C., 8 yards, second; V. J. Hand, Knights of St. Antony, 15 yards, third. Time, 53 seconds.**

**Foster Compares the World's Greatest Quarter Milers**  
*New York Sun* 3/2/16  
Insists that This Formidable Pair is on Equal Footing in the 440.

**By HERMAN E. FOSTER.**  
We have with us to-day the world's greatest quarter-milers in the persons of Henry Binga Dismond, the idol of the Western athletic horizon, and James Edward Meredith, the proud possessor of several Olympic and American middle distance records.

To the majority of athletic sharps the world over the speedy lad from Pennsylvania is the better of the pair, while a few unbiased sporting writers, who have not forgotten the colored runner's performance of "forty-seven

two" at Evanston some weeks ago, are willing to depart with a mint of gold that Binga will give Ted a fine lacing at their next meeting.

When the two met in the finals of the 440-yard dash in the national championships last August Meredith triumphed over Dismond with apparent ease. In this event the latter tried to run a brawny race while the former ran a brainy one. As a result brains won out. Six months after the pair met again in the "Great Suburban

Quarter" at the Knights of St. Antony games in the Thirteenth Regiment Armory, Brooklyn. To the amazement of many Dismond won One Mile Run, Novice—Won by G. from Meredith by eight yards, thereby S. Courage, Central Cong. Sunday winning the handsome \$500 trophy of School; Charles Graham, Loughlin

In the recent intercollegiate games in Harvard Stadium Meredith broke the long standing quarter-mile mark of Maxey Long's by running the distance in 47 2-5 seconds. The Quaker athlete was at once placed in a class by himself and his record was thought to be inaccessible by any of the present day runners. But when the colored flier of Chicago University equalled Ted's four-forty mark one week later it shook the athletic world like an earthquake, especially the section here in the East.

Unto this day some of the writers doubt Dismond's performance, probably because it was made in the West. However, every athletic fan in these united forty-eight States are looking forward to the national championships in September at Newark, when the world's greatest quarter-milers will meet in the "440" for the third time.

To the writer this formidable pair is on an equal footing. The sporting circles are exercising the same amount of interest and assuming the same attitude when Harry Hillman and John B. Taylors were rivals. They finally met in a matched "six hundred," with a few other starters, in the spacious Madison Square Garden. The colored athlete vanquished his opponent. So far history in athletics has repeated itself. Will it do so in the national championships of 1916?

W. H. Eckersall in the Pittsburgh Press has the following to say of Dismond:

When Ted Meredith of the University of Pennsylvania, ran the quarter-mile in 47 2-5 around a turn for a new world's record the dopesters thought the mark would stand for years. The Quaker made this mark in the Eastern

collegiate. When the Western classic was held Binga Dismond, of the University of Chicago, came along and covered the distance in the same time under the same conditions.

The Maroon, who is a strong, sturdy runner, led from start to finish and never was in danger. In other words, he was "right" on that day, and if he had been pressed he might have gone faster.

Dismond is the right type to run a quarter mile. He is tall and rangy and seldom shows fatigue. In the Western meet he not only hung up a new Western record and tied the world's mark, but he ran two heats in the far-long and another quarter in the mile relay race.



# Slip One Over on Pittsburgh Folks with Bunch of Star Athletes; *Chicago Defender* **Martin Breaks World's Hurdle Record; Butler and Howe Star.**

Pittsburgh, Pa., June 23.—The Scholastic A. A. slipped one over on the folks in this town and went one better than all the other clubs in the country when they captured a white meet. The annual Pittsburgh Press meet went to the boys. Some class. Well they had the quality with them. Sol Butler, Harry Martin of Howard University, I. T. Howe of Boston, Burwell Brothers, Gerald Allen and a few others wore the colors of the Scholastics. Harry Martin set a new world's record in the hurdles. Thousands of people cheered when the time was announced.

## GIANTS TRIM MERRIMACS IN TEN- ROUND GAME, 2 TO 1

The Merrimacs went down to defeat before the Chicago Giants, 2 to 1, at Van Buren and Kedzie. Ten innings were required to decide the battle. For eight rounds neither side tallied. Kelley allowed only four hits. Score:

CHICAGO GIANTS.				
	R.	H.	P.	A.
Jennings, ss.	0	1	5	4
Winston, lf.	1	1	1	0
W. Green, 3b.	0	0	1	4
Jenkins, cf.	0	1	1	0
J. Green, rf.	0	0	1	0
Strothers, lb.	0	2	17	0
Booker, c.	0	0	4	4
Toney, 2b.	1	0	0	1
Kelly, p.	0	1	0	1
Totals	2	6	30	20
MERRIMACS.				
	R.	H.	P.	A.
F. Egan, ss.	0	1	4	2
Dee, 2b.	0	1	0	0
Darling, lb.	0	0	9	2
T. Egan, 3b.	1	0	0	3
De Lave, rf.	0	0	1	0
Dennis, c.	0	1	10	2
Pond, lf.	0	0	1	0
Groesel, cf.	0	1	4	0
Ryan, p.	0	0	1	3
Totals	1	4	30	12
Chicago Giants	0	0	0	0
Merrimacs	0	0	0	0
Errors—W. Green, Strothers, F. Egan.				
Two-base hit—F. Egan. Struck out—By Kelly, 4; by Ryan, 8. Bases on balls—				
Kelly, 2. Umpire—Ertel.				

Butler was individual point winner and was given a loving cup (gold) twenty-two inches high. All credit for the victory belongs to Messrs. Hunter Johnson, Vice-President Robinson, Don Jefferson and the club which worked so hard to give the Race loving people of this city something that few realized could be accomplished. Burwell won the first heat of the century, Morse took the fourth, Martin took the sixth heat, Butler the seventh. First final won by Butler with Burwell second. Second semi-final was won by Morse with a white boy second. The final went to Sol Butler with Burwell second. Time—Ten seconds flat. Second heat of the 120 low hurdles went to Martin in 13 2-5 (new world's record). Third heat went to Butler. Final was won by Martin again in 13 2-5. Butler pulled up third. The "440" went to I. T. Howe with Graham Burwell running second. Time, 52 sec. Sol Butler took second in the 120 high hurdles, first heat. Second heat went to Harry Martin. In the final Butler was second. Martin failed to place. Morse won the first heat of the 220-yard dash, and then finished third in the finals. The mile relay went to the Scholastics. Kennedy took third in the pole vault.

### POLLARD ON ALL-AMERICA

WALTER CAMP, LEADING FOOTBALL AUTHORITY SELECTS DUSKY PLAYER AS ONE OF THE TWO BEST HALF-BACKS IN AMERICA—MOST ELUSIVE OF ALL TIME—ALSO WONDER AT DEFENSE AND TACKLING.

*The Guardian* (Extracts from article in Collier's Weekly, Dec. 30, 1916). 12-30-16

With the picture of Fritz Pollard of Brown University set among 10 white collegians, Collier's Magazine published Walter Camp's annual article and selection of the best football players as a team in the United States. Pollard was the only colored player mentioned in first, second or third team selections or in the "Honorable Mention" list. The article says in part:—

FIRST ELEVEN.

End ..... Baston, Minnesota  
Tackle ..... West, Colgate  
Guard ..... Black, Yale

Center ..... Peck, Pittsburgh  
Guard ..... Dadmun, Harvard  
Tackle ..... Horning, Colgate  
End ..... Moseley, Yale  
Quarter ..... Anderson Colgate  
Half Back .... Oliphant, West Point  
Half Back ..... Pollard, Brown  
Full Back ..... Harley, Ohio State

The most marked feature of this season's development was, however, the various methods of thinning the defensive line—that is, forcing the secondary defense back, by the threat of forward passing and kicking from close formation, and, at the same time, by formations and shifts in the back field, compelling the men playing on the forward line of defense to separate farther from each other and thus make thrusting and plunging plays more effective.

Brown, under Robinson, used splits in the line and also quick shifts and developed the best kind of attack to get a star like Pollard loose.

Now as to the quality of play. The first and most important feature of the season of 1916 is the consideration of the unquestioned fact that teams failed more generally than in any other season to run true to form. Even the admitted leaders seemed guilty of temporary lances.

Brown score was due too hard line plunging by Yale in the early periods, followed by a couple of brilliant runs by Pollard, who had seemingly been unable to get loose in the first two periods.

### The All-America Defense.

The All-America Team is picked primarily for its ability to win games and secondly as a reward of merit. This can best be shown by a study of the eleven that would take the field at the referee's whistle. One of the first things to consider in picking a team, just as in training and developing one, as the cardinal principle of defense.

### Only One College Stopped Pollard.

As to the tackles, this Colgate pair, West and Horning, were the only ones to stop the Brown back field, Pollard, Purdy, Hillhouse, and Jermail, and when Conroy was put in as a forlorn hope by Robinson, the Brown coach, the story was the same. Baston and Moseley, on the ends, turned everything in that they faced. Even Macomber could not circle Baston, and the redoubtable flying-line interference of Harvard with Casey behind it and Princeton's end smash for Driggs failed on Moseley time after time.

Why Pollard Got by Moseley.

Pollard got loose in the Yale game because Fox, who was playing as emergency man at tackle, was drawn in. He was wholly inexperienced, and his position, as shown there after, was guard. No end can stop

### Pollard's Great Defensive Work in Brown's Defeat.

And behind this line? No one who did not see the Colgate-Brown game appreciates the wonderful work Pollard did in that game in stopping man after man who broke through clean and going like a cannon ball, for Gillo, Hubbell, and Spencer hit hard. And when Colgate got around the Brown ends it was Pollard who brought the runner to a halt.

Pollard and 3 Others in Defense.

And "Chic" Hartley—here is a man whose natural instinct seemed to tell him where the play was coming, and who was ever present in the emergency. Oliphant is another star on defense, built for the job, old and experienced. Every member of this back field is also quick and intelligent on covering forward passes, a great element in today's protective game. With Pollard and Oliphant, one would hardly be unduly anxious over secondary defense, even without Harley and Anderson. But these two would complete the defense to perfection.

### Pollard's Marvelous Runs.

Now as to the other side of the picture, the attack.

In Anderson we have a little general as well as a star runner from quarter-back position, and a cool calculating forward passer. For the rest, picture Pollard with his marvelous runs of the length of the field, Oliphant running back the Navy kick-off clear from goal line to goal line, and both of them equally good in runs on and off tackle! Remember, too, that Harley, who was the man whose long runs won for Ohio State in the Conference, might break loose at any moment!

### Pollard a Great Player—Best Dodger Ever Produced—Great Defensive Back.

Pollard of Brown was the most elusive back of the year, OR OF ANY YEAR. He is a good sprinter, and once loose is a veritable will-o'-the-wisp that no one can lay hands on. He was never down and is hard and resilient as an indiarubber ball; but so often his offensive work, on account of its very brilliancy, obscured his really sterling defense. In the back field he could always be relied upon to anticipate the spot where the runner would come, whether through the line or around the end, and his tackling was deadly. This stood his team in great stead in the disastrous contest with Colgate, for here time and again it was Pollard, and Pollard only, who saved the situation when the runner had broken through clean.

—Happy New Year, 1917.—

# SAMUEL PAYTON AT CLASS BANQUET

*Chicago Defender*  
Accompanied by Samuel Sr., He Sits at Board With 100 of His White Schoolmates and Football Team-mates and Hears Yells and Praise of the Great Football Othello

12-23-16

Learning that Samuel M. Payton Jr. of 3810 Prairie avenue had attended the banquet of his high school eleven Saturday night a reporter for the Defender proceeded at once to get some details of the affair. Sam Jr. was asked for, was in, but would not talk, saying to our reporter that he had better see father, as he sang more of the songs and yelled more at the table than he. So, into the smoking room or den our reporter stalked and found "dad" in smoking jacket, smoking a great big three-foot Turkish pipe.

Taking a rubber hose from the drawer he proceeded to attach it to the pipe, asking the reporter at the same time to be seated. When seated he handed him the hose and bade him smoke. "Well," said the sire, "what can I do for you? The banquet. Well, yes, I will tell you what I think. Before starting on that I wish to set you fellows straight on Sam's age. You had it in one write-up that he was 20 years old; that is not right; on Sept. 25, 1916, he celebrated his 18th birthday and has two years to go before he reaches the first zero mark of his age.

"Now, then, I guess you are hip. I will tell you something of the banquet. I have been to several during my lifetime, but this one given in honor of my son's high school eleven was to my mind the best I have ever witnessed. When Sam and I walked into the banquet hall the men of Englewood gave one of those two-ten yells which took me (excuse the expression) off my feet.

"If my boy was white he could not have been treated any better. Principal Armstrong, Head Coach Barradell, and Assistant Coach Keeler, and all the men of the eleven and the school greeted me and praised my boy for his clean cut sportmanship in such manner that it made me feel that after all, color was no bar, when one could deliver the goods. Head Coach Barradell said he saw that Sam had the 'makings' and he gave him the opportunity, and he made good.

"At the table the prowess of all the men was told, and in it they told of how Sam took from Evanston a victory which was sure theirs had he not made the touchdown on the blast of the whistle. And for this the entire team and students took him from the gridiron to his dressing room on their shoulders. In the Crane game he repeated the same feat by making the last 'down,' which gave to his school the championship of the city and county.

"Now that it is over and Sam will graduate in February, I am proud and



don't regret one cent spent on him. He will immediately enter Northwestern University preparatory to the medical profession. After the banquet the men sang 'The Gang's All Here,' etc., and the curtain dropped on another star shining high in the firmament and his name written in letters bold among those who worked and won. Mrs. Payton, Sam's mother was the motor that furnished the current which gave so much luster to the husky lad that bids fair to be a man among men.

## WHITE-NEGRO BOUTS BARRIED BY NEW YORK

New York, February 28.—The New York State Athletic commission announced late today that it had lifted a suspension imposed upon the American Sporting club of this city, upon agreement by the club to withdraw the proposed bout between white and negro boxers and to make no further attempts to stage mixed bouts.

# THE SPORT SEARCHLIGHT

(Continued from Pages 4 and 5.)

*N.Y. News 12-28-16*  
By ROMEO L. DOUGHERTY

If you hear of an amusement affair coming off and you fail to see it in the NEW YORK NEWS, you can wager it is of the kind you can afford to miss.

## All-Star Colored Collegiate Eleven

By EDWIN B. HENDERSON

Physical Director, Washington Colored High Schools.

Player. Position. Institution.  
Green, left end, Howard.  
Matthews, left tackle, Howard.  
Barber, left guard, Lincoln.  
Dabney, center, Hampton.  
Randall, right guard, Howard.  
Puryear, right tackle, Union.  
Taylor, right end, Union.  
Pinderhughes, left half back, Howard.

Dorsey, right half back, Hampton.  
Harvey, quarterback, Hampton.  
Rigney, fullback, Hampton.

Hampton Institute again proved the best gridiron team among the larger colored institutions of learning in the Middle Atlantic section by defeating Howard University eleven 23-0 on Thanksgiving day. Previous to Howard met no defeats and played the tie game. Howard had accomplished the feat of making a long mid-season Southern and Western trip without a defeat, and, incidentally, defeated Fisk University of Nashville, Tenn., the "Pride of the South."

Hampton was at first a doubtful quantity. Football scouts returned from early season games with encouraging reports for their teams. Weak ends, green men, no ability to break up end runs and forward passes were some of the observations. But after the Lincoln game the Tidewater boys so blended skill with brawn, under the efficient coaching of Charles Williams, that the fleet, wily Howard team was offenseless and completely out-brained in the latter part of the Thanksgiving day game. Hampton's team was not built for speed, and seemed to need prodding to maintain its able gait, so that scored on or spurred on the players would respond in remarkable fashion and rip up the

best defense the team met. Union University furnished the surprise of the season for strength, just as Lincoln failed to measure up in terms of power. The Richmond lads in the game with Hampton, though much outweighed, made the Hampton followers sit up and take notice of a slash and dash not for a long time prior seen in Union teams. The Union team in the Howard game demonstrated by virtually the same score that Union was again on the road to the success of days when Barco, Brownley and others were stars.

Lincoln evidenced only too plainly the weakening effects of a season's lay-off from strong competition.

There was a lot of good material plenty of Lincoln spirit, and all of that but form and strength that comes only from regular, steady competition with opponents that are worthy of big efforts were lacking. The team found it hard to break up forward passes, and its offense was erratic. The players proved themselves splendid sportsmen in the gruelling fights of defeats.

Excellent weather account for big crowds and swelled coffers. An alignment of scores indicated by comparison the relative strength of the teams. Howard defeated Union, 16-7; Hampton defeated Union, 15-7; Howard defeated Lincoln, 26-0, and Hampton downed Lincoln, 19-7. Hampton won from Howard, 12-3, and Union from Lincoln, 13-0. One decision in the Union-Hampton game merited complaint, otherwise the official work of the season was good. A bad feature of one or two games of the season that threatens to mar the sport if not checked is the betting evil that seems to have crept in front so far as to be done in wide open style by some individuals. The aftermath of many games would not be so bad were nothing to be considered by some people but the loss of the game.

After considering many selections by competent observers and reporters, I have selected an eleven of players whose work entitles them to

special mention by numerous critics. Some players suffered in comparisons by playing widely separated positions on offense and defense, although some players filled each position in which they played with superior ability. A player like Dorsey of Hampton could not well be spared from any team, although he played as half back and end. His attack and defensive play were equally prominent. He could also kick well. Pinderhughes for perfect running form, sure tackling and general knowledge displayed of the game is the logical choice for a backfield position, preferably halfback. Dabney was the star lineman. He is probably the most powerful and aggressive center seen for some time. Harvey as quarterback was the best all-around player for this position in the game this year. His forte was open field running, splendid handling of punts and good generalship. Puryear, of Union, was a star lineman, and, although a guard, would be equally good as tackle. He was too valuable a player to be off any selection for all star honors. Matthews, Randall and Barber make a trio of stalwart forwards, strong, able and aggressive enough to prove all the star eleven would desire to protect or attack.

Taylor and Green by the performance of the year measure fell well for the ends. Other players in certain games of the year showed up well, but for kept out playing these players deserve the honors.

## DREW'S "COME BACK."

The "come back" of Howard Drew, who was the hero of the Millrose Athletic Association meet Wednesday evening of last week, has been the talk of the athletic world. In the seventy-yard dash Drew defeated Loomis, the sprinter, who outfooted the hero of Springfield, Mass., in the one-hundred yard dash home months ago. 2/3, 1/16.

Three days before the race at Madison Square Garden Drew told a representative of The Age that he was confident of winning the feature event of the Millrose Athletic Association meet.

"I have become several pounds lighter than when I last ran against Loomis, but the loss of a number of pounds has improved, rather than impaired my condition," said the crack sprinter. *New York Age*

"My first try-outs did not make me very confident, but my last one with Roy Morse has convinced me that I am fit and will be the first over the tape. I know if I defeat Loomis there will be some in California who will set up a howl that I 'threw' the race last year, but I never committed

a dishonest act since I have been running. When Loomis beat me I was not in the best of condition.

Drew fulfilled his predictions by defeating Loomis and equalling the world's record for seventy yards. Roy Morse, the local colored runner, was second, also defeating Loomis.

This is what Walter St. Denis of the Globe has to say about Drew's come back":

Everybody likes a winner. That's always true, but it's particularly so in the case of the stocky colored lad who came back to his own in that wonderful sprint race at the winter athletic carnival of the Millrose Athletic Association on Wednesday night. Howard P. Drew who demonstrated so thoroughly that the "Jeffries theory" does not apply in track athletics, is a national figure in the world of sport. Perhaps it's because we Americans "root" for the under dog that Drew has always been popular with those who follow athletics. The triumphs that Drew has scored have not come easily to him. All through his athletic career he has supported a family. When he attended school at Springfield High the great sprinter was sometimes a bell hop by day. He ran an elevator in a hotel at other times, and later on he worked as a baggage smasher in the Union Station at Springfield. When Drew went west to attend the University of California, some jealous souls out on the coast sought to investigate the methods by which he made his living. This was done ever so quietly, but thoroughly. The investigators bumped into a stone wall when they dug up the fact that Drew toiled at different jobs on the average of seven hours a day outside of his college work.

One of the most trying tests of the athlete is that of a great disappointment. Drew had his great disappointment—one that can probably never be retrieved—and he stood the test in a manner that bore credit to himself and his race. He went to Stockholm with the American Olympic team in 1912 an almost sure winner of at least one Olympic title. He so outclassed his American rivals at the 100-metre distance in the tryouts that he toyed with them, winning as he pleased.

Then came the preliminary heats at Stockholm, and the Springfield lad found the foreigners just as easy. He took the fastest men in

Europe out in his preliminary heat and beat them so badly in the first sixty yards of the straight dash that that distance found him yards ahead, and he eased down for the rest of the distance. It was just the same in the semi-final. Drew was a block in front when he swept through the tape, but here the sprinters bane laid Drew. As he hit the tape a muscle in his leg "pulled," and the prize that was to have been his, with possibly a new world's record to boot, went glimmering.

And yet not a man heard Drew utter the first word of complaint. He went out on the field on the day of the final to warm up, hoping against hope that he might be able to go through. But it was no use. The muscle would not hold him on his toes and Drew, who outclassed them all, had to sit on the sidelines and watch the other fellows run for the honor of being the fastest on earth.

A fellow who can swallow a pill like that without letting out even a little "bleat" has the spirit of real sportsmanship in his make-up. The boys who pay their little 50 cents to watch the athletes perform appreciate all this, and that's the reason why they almost tore the rafters down in the Garden on Wednesday night when Drew regained his laurels in one of the finest sprint races ever run in Gotham's old amphitheatre of sport.

Walter St. Denis must be a broad-minded man, a true blue American, who believes in giving credit where credit is due. Hundreds of colored Americans have spoken most highly of Mr. St. Denis' article, and a motion is in order to tender him a vote of thanks.

## POLLARD ELUDES RUTGERS ELEVEN FOR TOUCHDOWN

CHICAGO DEFENDER NEWS SERVICE  
Providence, R. I., Nov. 3.—In one of the roughest games that has ever been witnessed on Andrews Field Brown triumphed over the Rutgers eleven, 21 to 3. Spectacular plays caused the crowd to rise to their feet. Once the Rutgers eleven worked the ball down to Brown's one-yard line, where they were held for a down, and Pollard punted out from behind his own goal posts. By a multiple kick the Rutgers booted the ball over the bars for a goal from placement in the second period. Williams recovered a fumble on Brown's 20-yard line and in three tries Pollard went over for a touchdown. In the final quarter, with five of their line men taken out by unnecessary roughness on the part of the visitors, Brown scored another touchdown, when the elusive Pollard grabbed the pylon and eluded the entire Rutgers eleven, running 44 yards for a score. The whistle blew after Pollard had taken the oval the one-yard line on a 20-yard run.



# New York Globe Pays Glowing Tribute To Great Co

## Fred Pollard, Brown's Great Halfback, Regarded as Peer of Any Man Who Ever Chased a Pigskin Over a Gridiron

By EUGENE O'CONNELL.  
(of the N. Y. Globe)

When the 1916 football season has drifted into the easily dimmed and more easily forgotten past of sporting events; when things that are still unread from Time's unturned pages and football heroes of the past have had the nebulous haze of glory which encircles them dimmed a little more; even after managers of the various football teams shall have been terribly mangled in the terrible crush to claim championships, the present year will not be devoid of its gridiron stars. But from among the vast horde of men who have chased the pigskin on gridirons from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast and from the Gulf of Mexico to the Great Lakes, there is one young athlete who must be hailed as the peer of any of the men who now occupy niches in the football of fame.

Fred D. Pollard, a dusky-skinned young American, halfback on the Brown team, and particularly bright luminary of the Brunonian eleven, is the man. Practically single handed, the young colored boy has beaten Yale and Harvard on successive afternoons on their own fields. He has been the backbone on the hammering attack which has brought Brown through a tough season with an unbroken string of victories. He plays and wins football because he likes it, and his quiet deportment, grit, and stamina, coupled with his remarkable ability, have forced crowds at both New Haven and Cambridge, sorrowful in defeat, to stand up and acclaim him as he left the field, giving way to a substitute after the game was safely tucked away.

Before Saturday's game Pollard was confident that Brown would win, but he is not given to talking. As a matter of fact, it is almost as hard to get him to talk as to get a hard-boiled egg to buy. Little as Pollard would say about anything else, he had less to say about himself. With every one else round about praising him to the skies, Pollard's words about himself were as few as Princeton victories over Yale.

Pollard is now in his second year

Brown, having matriculated there last year from Lane Technical High School, Chicago. It is said that before entering Brown, Pollard went up and looked around Dartmouth, where his brother had played football some years ago. His mind was not made up on what school he would attend, although he had decided that it would be either Dartmouth or Brown. He finally decided on Brown, much to the sorrow of Yale and Harvard men, not to mention the sons of various other colleges.

There is no hint that Pollard came to Brown through any persuasion because of his athletic ability, and this is said because sometimes there have been hints of proselytizing in the case of other star athletes. Sure enough, he played scholastic football and played well for three years while a student in Lane Tech, but he was not an outstanding star. He came to Brown unknown and made no talk of even trying for the football team.

As a matter of fact, none of the coaches or men interested in football at the Providence university knew anything about Pollard. They did not know that in his spare time he used to come out and watch the practice, but, then, pretty nearly every other student does the same thing. The first inkling the coaches had that he knew something about the game was last year, a month after the practice season had started. One day Pollard came out to the field and asked the head coach if he might don a uniform and come out for practice. The coach asked Pollard if he had ever played the game, and Pollard told of his high school experience. As a result, Pollard came out that day and played the game, and Pollard's work keeps him pretty busy, and now he has another colored student helping him. Of course it may be that his business has grown through his prowess as a football player, for he would not have his trousers pressed always away to a flying start, has great speed, and an ability to dodge and squirm through an open field which is almost uncanny.

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It is not all football and hurrah for Pollard. With him it is a case of dropping the flatiron to be dropped on the gridiron. You see, Pollard is working his way through college, and earns the money for his expenses by running a little tailor shop. The work keeps him pretty busy, and now he has another colored student helping him. Of course it may be that his business has grown through his prowess as a football player, for he would not have his trousers pressed always away to a flying start, has great speed, and an ability to dodge and squirm through an open field which is almost uncanny.

Those who will rise up and state that Pollard's tailoring business has grown because of his football playing, sooner was he thrown by a tackler than he was up and away again. No back of the year was able to shake off tack-

ers as did Pollard. The best of the season's ends have thrown themselves at him, and their arms have become locked about his body only to have the elusive runner tear himself loose and gallop ahead. His was a wonderful change of pace. He could sidestep, dodge, and zigzag as prettily as the best backs of the game has seen.

Pollard also is fond of track athletics and has developed his speed by hurdling. He is now one of the best hurdlers in Brown, and keeps on improving. In football every follower of the game is now aware of his record, and he still has two years to play. If he keeps on improving as he did since last year, about the only thing that will stop him is a stone wall, reinforced with steel.

If any one questions his gameness let him ask those who saw the whole Harvard team jumping all over him in an effort to slow him up, only to have him come back with more vim. That he is a smart player was demonstrated when he outwitted the whole Yale team a week ago last Saturday, when he picked up a blocked kick back of his own goal line and ran out to the ten-yard line by tricky dodging. His football ability in other departments of the game has stood out throughout the season. We cannot see how Pollard can be overlooked in picking out the stars of a decade.

Fred Douglas Pollard, the sensational left half back of Brown, has been selected by leading football experts as a member of the All-Eastern football eleven for the season of 1916.

In picking Pollard as one of the East's gridiron stars The New York Times refers to the colored player as "the wonder of the year," and comments on his work in the following complimentary manner:

In the backfield, one player stands out with unusual prominence. Spectators in the Yale Bowl, the Harvard Stadium, and at Andrews Field in Providence will not soon forget the remarkable playing of Brown's Negro back, Fritz Pollard. He is a player of such brilliancy as illumines the gridiron about every half dozen years. Pollard is a natural football player. He is always away to a flying start, has great speed, and an ability to dodge and squirm through an open field which is almost uncanny.

The fleet Negro revealed this autumn the resiliency of a rubber ball. No sooner was he thrown by a tackler than he was up and away again. No back of the year was able to shake off tack-

Pollard revealed an ability in stopping plays and tackling which was the only element that prevented Colgate running the score up to a ridiculously high total. He dodged through the Colgate defense to get at the runner, just as he had dodged away from the tacklers who tried to get him in other games. Pollard was easily the greatest half back of the year.

Against Yale and Harvard Pollard's work was nothing short of thrilling. Once in the Yale game he caught one of Le Gore's punts and raced fifty yards through the whole Yale team for a touchdown. At every stage of this dazzling performance sturdy arms clad in blue and yawned for him, but Pollard trickily shot out of their reach. Tacklers charged him fiercely enough to knock the wind out of any ordinary individual, but Pollard had the asset which is the greatest aid to a football player—he refused to be hurt. It required a terrific shock to upset him. An ordinary tackle did nothing more than make him swerve slightly out of his course. In the thick and fury of a football scrimmage Pollard exhibited the equilibrium of a circus athlete.

Playing against Harvard, the Brown star was as great a terror as he was against Yale. He tore up and down the gridiron inside the Stadium until the Crimson players threw up their hands in despair. After his exhibition at New Haven, the Harvard scouts endeavored to thrust the Pollard peril aside by instructing their players to watch Pollard, and then Brown would be easy. Harvard watched Pollard closely, but he was too artful and far too skillful for the Houghton tacklers. He refused to be trapped. No opening seemed too small for him to wedge through.

After these marvelous performances against Yale and Harvard the elusive Pollard went for his final test of the season against Colgate on a muddy field. The Brown line, which up to that game had been able to check the opposing forwards long enough for Pollard and his interference to get started, failed, and the fleet Negro was checked. Ankle deep in mud and with players charging through at him before he received the ball, Pollard was successfully subdued. He made no thrilling dashes through the mud puddles on Andrews Field on Thanksgiving day. The Brown players could do nothing against the pugnacious Colgate line but use up their energy in the hopeless task of trying to prevent Colgate from piling up a huge score.

The sub of Pollard as an offensive player, only tended to bring out his remarkable ability as a defensive player. Seldom has such valiant, rugged defensive play been shown by a player on a team so hopelessly outplayed as Brown was that day. When the other Providence players failed,

### ROBESON, STAR AT RUTGERS.

SOMERVILLE, N. J.—Among the football stars of the season was Robeson of Rutgers. This young Negro student, who is only 18 years of age, stands 6 feet 7 inches, weighs 200 pounds. This is his second year as a varsity player. He was mentioned as of all-American calibre by several writers and it is thought he will have no trouble in making the All-American team next year.

Rutgers lost only two games, one to Brown, one to Washington and Jefferson.

In the Brown game Captain Fauvaum of Brown was so badly outplayed that he was removed from the game.

Robeson played every minute of every game Rutgers played this season except the game with Washington and Lee of Virginia, which team refused to play against him because of his color. Despite his weight, this boy is very fast and a hard, sure tackler.

Robeson has two more years to play. He was a member of last year's baseball team and this year is a candidate for the varsity five. He is also a weight thrower. Beside being an all-around athlete, Robeson is a scholar. He was an honor man in his class and won the oratorical prize in a class of 180.

Many of the sport writers on New York dailies placed Robeson on the honor roll in football, among them being the New York Sun. George Daley ("Herbert"), sporting editor, and Malcolm Roy of the New York World, and Fred Hawthorne of the New York Tribune. Hawthorne, in his comment on the game which Washington and Jefferson won from Rutgers by the close score of 12 to 9, spoke of Robeson's work as follows:

For Rutgers, Robeson was the strongest man on the team, and it seemed to those who watched his work that Scarr should have made more use of the Negro giant. Robeson tore great holes in the opposing line for Wittpen, Whitehill and Elliott to go through, and when given the ball on the tackles back formation plunged ahead with such power that it often required two or three men to bring him down. Robeson was also down the field fast under punts and his tackling was deadly.



# Ohio Runner Coming Here to Compete

*New York News*  
**LEADING COLORED RUNNERS TO  
COMPETE HERE IN NATION-  
AL INDOOR CHAMPION-  
SHIPS.**

**3/9/16**  
Sol. Butler Coming From Iowa—Drew,  
Morse and Howe Other Contest-  
ants in Big Meet on Mar. 18.

Word was sent out from A. A. U. headquarters last night that entries for the National Indoor Championships of America will close with Frederick W. Rubien, Chairman of the Championship Committee, on Saturday, and entries will not be accepted after that date. The entry list already is one of the most representative ever received for an indoor title meet and with small but classy fields the rule-in the various championship events, close and exciting competition is looked for.

Sol. Butler, of the Dubuque (Iowa) College, who had a wonderful record as an all-around athlete while attending high school, will make his initial Eastern appearance in these championships which are to take place at the 22d Regiment Armory, on March 18. He is entered in the 60 yards dash, 70 yards high hurdles and 300 yards run. Four out of the five entries received so far for the 50 yard championship are from colored sprinters. They are Howard P. Drew of Los Angeles, Irving Howe, the present title holder, Roy Morse, National 220 yard champion, and Sol. Butler. Butler holds the world's interscholastic record for 60 yards, having covered that distance in 6.25 seconds at the Interscholastic Championship meet at Evanston, Ill., in 1914, which time also equals the world's record for the distance. He won the running broad jump at the Western Panama Pacific International Exposition try-outs with a jump of 24 ft. 2½ in., and is also a first-class hurdler.

George H. Goulding, of Toronto, Canada, has sent on his entry for the two mile walk championship and states that he has been training hard ever since his last competition in New York and feels confident that he will break the existing record. Derril Trenholm, of Dartmouth College, will defend his title in the 70 yard high hurdle against F. D. Pollard, of Brown University, who annexed the New England Championship title last Saturday evening at Boston; J. A. High, of the Boston A. A. Junior National Indoor Champion; Jo Loomis, of Chicago, and Jack Eller and Arthur Engeles, the local crack hur-

On Saturday night at the Meadowbrook Games in Philadelphia, Howard P. Drew, Roy Morse and Irwin T. Howe will compete. Four of the six boys to compete started in the finals in California last year.

**COLORED BOYS MAKE FAIR  
SHOWING IN NATIONAL CHAM-  
PIONSHIPS—ROY MORSE LOSES  
SPRINT TITLE.**

*The Freeman*  
The National Junior and Senior track and field championships held last Friday and Saturday at Weequatic Park, Newark, N. J., brought out more colored athletes from various sections of the country than ever before in a championship meeting. The Junior races were held on Friday evidenced the determination of the colored runner to make trouble in future title games.

*Indianapolis*  
Ferdinand Motley, the Atlantic City flier, captured second place in the 100-yard dash, defeating Foley of Boston and Henry Williams of Spokane, who recently handed a double beating to the great Howard P. Drew. The one mile run which was run in the driving rain found Frank Jenkins of the St. Christopher club of this city in fourth place in the finish. With a leap of 21 feet and 7½ inches E. Jones of the Alpha P. C. C., took second place in the running broad jump. Lionel LaBeet, the Salem-Crescents' star jumper placed fourth in the hop, step and jump.

The final heat of the 220-yard run turned out to be the most exciting event of the day because of the hard fought battle throughout between Chas. Loomis of the Boston A. A., and two colored contestants namely, Arthur B. Reed, Gladiator A. A., Boston, and Peter J. White, Salem Crescent A. C. For 150 yards it looked like the finish would result in a triple dead heat; but with 30 yards to cover Loomis shot to the fore and Reed forged ahead of White and the three finished in the respective order. The Salem-Crescents accounted for another place when Sandy Evans won third place in the 880-yard run.

Few Colored boys competed in the Senior events the following day. Roy Morse, who won two championships in 'Frisco last year, failed to retain his "220" title and was forced to succumb to the speed of Andy Ward of Chicago. Morse won his trial heat in 10 seconds and ran second in the final, but the eagle eyes of the judges failed to see the former champion and Roy was not given a place. Undismayed by this foul play Morse turned his attention to the 220-yard run and again finished second to Ward. This time, however, he was seen and awarded the prize. Irving T. Howe, formerly of Boston, was fourth in the furlong sprint. In the 440-yard hurdles Harry Martin was outclassed by the strong field pitted against him.

By HOWARD P. DREW.  
(Holder of World's Century Record)  
Contrary to my custom of breaking into print with advice and counsel to other people, I believe that a word from me to the ambitious athlete and strong mind, you are going to the race especially may not be considered immodest and presumptuous on my part. Throughout the country, young colored men in schools and colts arena for athletic honors, leges and out in the broader field of athletic endeavor, are forging their

way to the fore in numbers and brilliancy of performance that is gratifying indeed. I haven't the time nor the facts at hand to relate just what they are doing everywhere they are and given anything like a fair field and "no favors."

In proportion to the colored men in the educational institutions of the country, this fact stands plain, so that he who runs may read: The black man is a natural athlete. Do not consider for a minute that you of New York have a monopoly on the achievements won by the race in any line of professional or amateur sport. This is true, however: the Empire State of recent years, like the Old Bay State, has always been, granting more and more to all men, regardless of their creed or color, more and more of a square deal.

That, to my way of thinking, together with the fact that such of your sturdy, aggressive athletic clubs, like the Smart Set, St. Christopher, Alpha, Salem-Crescent, St. Mark's A. C., have been rising to demand their place "in the sun," accounts for the fact that the colored youth of New York have been gaining so much space in the spot-light.

Yet, just a little word of advice and warning from an old warrior like me—old as athletes and time of service go—may not be, as I said before, amiss. The first requisite to success for any man in athletics, as in any other vocation or avocation of life, is ability. Now, ability consists in doing that thing which nature fitted you to do best and doing that thing with all your might. Determination directing your natural gift in athletics will win you success. How much success depends upon quantity of nature's gift in large measure and the rest on "how much determination."

Following closely upon this first essential is something which I cannot describe other than by the phrase "be a gentleman." Not only must you expect a square deal from others, but be over zealous in seeing that you give a square deal to others. Never ask for yourself what you are not willing to give. By this I mean, that foul playing and dirty tricks never keep any man long on the top of the heap. As athletics become more popular and the world increasingly recognizes the need of every man building up a sound and strong body, so that he can have a sound and strong mind, you are going to require clean and above-board tactics from all those who compete in young colored men in schools and colts arena for athletic honors. This has won for every colored man who has engaged in amateur

sport from Napoleon Marshall and Bill Lewis at Harvard and George Carson of Cornell and John B. Taylor of the University of Pennsylvania and Caldwell of Washburn University down to Fred. Pollard of Brown University and Roy Morse of the Salem-Crescent A. C., a consideration of white officials and fellow athletes that has been half the battle. Of course, I needn't give any advice about a man contending for what is right and just. Nobody will respect you if you don't. Insist on getting "what you make."

Then, another thing, fellows, keep in training. This in its broader and best sense means living the simple life. Not only the laws of hygiene, but the laws of morality must be observed vigorously and faithfully if you would become a leading athlete. One affects the body, the other affects the mind and the spirit and the determination in no less degree. Keeping sober, eating plain, wholesome food regularly, going to bed at reasonably early hours are the A. B. C's of athletics concerning which I need not say a word to the man who has sense enough and will power enough to be an ambitious athlete.

Then finally, go out to win, think you can win and know that you can win, and you WILL win. Don't practice or train for a week before a championship meet and expect to carry away the gold medal, but practice and keep in training three hundred and sixty-five days before that meet and if you have the ability and the determination, you will either win the gold medal or be among those who are not listed as among those "who also ran."

**HOWARD P. DREW  
TO RACE AGAIN  
THIS WINTER**

By HOWARD VALENTINE  
*Amsterdam News*  
Howard P. Drew, the sensational colored sprinter, is training again. Drew, who is now a law student at Drake University, Des Moines, Iowa, has started to condition himself, despite the fact that he knows that further participation in athletics on his part is opposed by the Drake faculty. Coach Ralph Glaze and the former champion's parents.  
Drew is not doing any running as yet, except what is necessary in play-

ing basketball, which game he is using to build up his general condition. The colored champion must be confident of his ability to show something on the boards this winter, for his letters to local friends indicate that he will be seen in competition here before the winter is over. Drew writes that he had hoped to make the trip East for the Millrose A. C. games next month, but unfortunately the Vanamaker club will hold its winter carnival in the same week as Drake University will put its students through mid-year examinations.

Just now Drew has hopes of making a swing Eastward later in the winter—probably for the games of the Smart Set Athletic Club, which will be one of the big features of the late indoor season in Brooklyn. The winner of last year's Millrose seventy is in hopes that the care and exercise which he is giving his injured left side will have completely eradicated the effects of last summer's hurt by that time.—N. Y. Globe.

**BROTHER OF FORMER NEWS EDITOR TRIUMPHS OVER COLUMBIA COLLEGE ATHLETES.**

*The New York News*  
Won Both the High and Low Hurdles  
Dual Meet at South Field  
With Ease Last Saturday.

Fred. D. Pollard, the star football player of Brown University, winner of the New England indoor hurdles championship and brother of the late Leslie Pollard, at one time sporting editor of the New York News, brought home the bacon for the big white school at South Field against Columbia University last Saturday. Columbia suffered her first defeat in five years when she was beaten by Brown by a score of 64½ to 52½.

First places were well divided, Brown taking seven and Columbia six. In the field both teams were weak, and although Columbia won the shot-put with Armstrong, the absence of Russell Beatty, mainstay of the team last year, was keenly felt. Columbia won four of the six running events.

The poor condition of the track made good time impossible. Maynard White, the Brown freshman, who has been running in close to even time in indoor meets, won the hundred in 102.5 seconds and was beaten in the furlong by Capt. Harvitt of Columbia in 23 seconds.

Pollard won both the high and low hurdles with ease. It was Brown's superiority in these two events that turned the tide against Columbia, because J. F. Isaacs, another Brown man, ran second to Pollard in each race.

Pollard's time in the high hurdles was 161.5 seconds, and in view of the poor condition of the track was the best performance of the afternoon. Isaacs won further honors by capturing



# Proves He Is World's Greatest; Wins by Ten Yards; Took Lead from Jump and Kept It; Defender's Prediction Comes True.

By LLOYD A. HALL  
Special Representative of The Defender at the Intercollegiate Games.

The sixteenth annual track and field meet of the Western Intercollegiate Athletic Association held on Northwestern field last Saturday was beyond a doubt the greatest ever held in the West. One world's record was broken, one tied and seven Western Conference marks were equalled or broken. One of the stars of this remarkable meet was Binga Dismond, the unbeatable marvel from the University of Chicago.

Not to be outdone by J. E. "Ted" Meredith of the University of Pennsylvania, who made a world's record of :47.2-5 week before last in the Eastern Intercollegiate meet, our old reliable friend, Binga, surprised us all by equalling with ease this seemingly permanent record.

The preliminaries had left eight men qualified to run in the final heat of the 440 yard run. As these men lined up for the start all eyes were fixed intent on seeing how they "got off." The start was a perfect one, Dismond jumping into the lead in the first 30 yards, closely followed by Williams of Wisconsin and Daggy of Missouri. At 200 yards Dismond was five yards in the lead and steadily drawing away. At 300 yards he was 7 yards ahead of Williams, the second man. At the finish he won by ten yards in :47.2-5. Williams, Wisconsin, was second, Daggy, Missouri, was third and Spink, Illinois, was fourth. It's too difficult to try and guess how fast this "human express" can really travel when hard pressed.

The relay race was won by Wisconsin in 3:58.2-5. After a hard fight, at the beginning of the last quarter mile, Williams of Wisconsin was thirty-two yards in the lead, Chicago, with the mighty Dismond was in fifth position. It was this terrible lead that the Maroon had tried to cut down, and after his record run in the quarter mile, he came through, putting Chicago University in second place when he traveled the distance in 48.3-5 seconds, finishing a scant two yards behind the Wisconsin man.

The track season is over at Chicago University and the whole student body is proud of Dismond's record of victories in the quarter mile with no defeats besides several new records to his credit. He ranks with Meridith as the greatest runner the world has ever produced, a credit to his race, his family, his school.

## FIRST "MIXED" BOUT

The first "mixed" bout here since the Boxing Commission lifted the ban on battles between colored and white boxers, will be seen at the Harlem Sporting Club next Friday night. Alie Nack and Leo Johnson, the latter regarded as the cleverest lightweight of his color in these parts, will be the contestants. Another ten-round bout will feature Joe Azevedo and Kid Jackson.

## Sensational Playing of Crack Colored Boy Against Yale Talk of the Town

Fred Drops in to Pay His Respects to the New York News After His Brilliant Victory Over the Bull Dog.

Although much was expected of Fred Pollard, the crack Brown University back this year, his sensational playing against Yale last week startled the whole athletic world, and now he is the cynosure of all eyes this week, for to him Harvard will have to look when she lines up against Brown this week. Pollard came to town shortly after the game and we were indeed glad to meet him after his long absence from this city. As modest as ever, he would say very little of his brilliant playing while he was at the New York News office Sunday. In speaking of the remarkable playing of this colored wonder Harry Schumacher, in the New York Globe said among many other complimentary things:

"In Fred Pollard, the colored genius of the gridiron, Robinson appears to have the greatest halfback ever developed at Brown and a formidable candidate for All-American honors. Six feet in height and well proportioned, very nearly as elusive as Eddie Casey himself, he is that ideal backfield man who can do everything so well that until the play is actually in motion it is almost impossible to tell just what he is going to do. At end run, line, forward passing, or at executing the criss-cross and delayed pass, which forms the basis of Brown's attack, he is almost without an equal in the East."

In speaking of Pollard's great playing the New York Times had the following to say:

"Individually, Fred Pollard, a lithe, dusky, six-foot halfback, displayed the cleverest all around back field success attained on Yale field this season. In end running, forward passing, in ex-

ecuting a bewildering criss-cross and delayed pass run, which was Brown's trump card, in running back punts, in side stepping and dodging Yale tacklers in a broken field, Pollard gave a peerless performance. His head line exhibition brought the crowd of 25,000 spectators up with a roar in the opening minutes of the final playing period.

"Catching a punt hoisted aloft to mid field by the toe of Harry Legore, Pol-

lard dexterously threw off the Yale hands, started toward the right, drawing the entire pack of the Yale tacklers in that direction, then using a puzzling side step, switched to the left, where he outstripped every Yale pursuer in a desperate sprint for the Yale goal line, sailing across with the second touchdown for the visitors. This heart-breaking performance nailed the lid down on Yale hopes, and the Elis were never dangerous afterward."

## DISMOND WINS

2/19/16. QUARTER  
Chicago Defender  
Keeps Up His Winning Performance by Taking Saturday Night's Event—Also with the Winning Relay.

The University of Chicago track team won from Northwestern Saturday night at the Bartlett gymnasium. As a matter of fact, they were expected to win. Dismond, as usual, was the star of the evening. He jumped into the lead at the crack of the gun and was never headed. Two of his teammates hung as close to him as they could and therefore the best the Purple runners could do was to come in from fourth on. Knowing that Williams, their best quarter-miler, has no chance against Dismond, Coach Omer saved him for the mile. The relay team had things their own way. Dismond came within one-fifth of a second of breaking the track record.

Quarter mile—Won by Dismond, Chicago; Feuerstein, Chicago, second; Standish, Chicago, third. Time, :54.4-5.

## POLLARD AND HOWE FAIL

Semi-finals of the Seventy-five Yard Dash in Handicap Match See Star Dash Men Fall by the Wayside. Chicago Defender 2/15/16.

Boston, Mass., Feb. 4.—(Special.)—Both race men went down in the second round of the semi-finals of the seventy-five yard dash which was the feature of the Coast Artillery games held here Saturday. Irving T. Howe won his trial heat from scratch with ease. Running under the colors of the Boston Y. M. C. A. he beat the bunch and broke the worsted in eight seconds flat. Fritz Pollard, the former Lane Tech. star of Chicago, Ill., and now a star half-back on the Brown University football team, put the hopes of the Hill school in Providence running high when he made the distance in eight seconds with a yard and a half handicap. In the first round of the semi-finals Howe finished third. The winner had a four-yard

handicap and the second man five. Howe, however, lost in the second round of the semi-finals. Fritz Pollard won the third heat of the first round of the semi-finals, beating two Holy Cross men with five and a half yard handicaps. He too lost out in the second round of the semi-finals. The handicaps were too great for these boys to overcome. Also the field was so large, making it necessary to run so many heats, which had their effect.

## HOWARD DREW, SPEEDY NEGRO SPRINTER, REGAINS NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP

Roy Morse, also Colored, Finishes in Second Place. 1-29-16

New York, Jan. 27th—In the athletic games of the Millrose Athletic club at Madison Square Garden last night, Howard Drew, the speedy Negro boy who held the 100 yard national championship for several years prior to his defeat last year by Joe Loomis, a white boy, regained the coveted honor by defeating a very select field in the 70 yard dash, among whom was Loomis.

There were two colored boys in the race and two white boys. The dash was one of the closest ever seen here and it was only in the last two yards that Drew was able to throw his body ahead of Roy Morse, the other colored boy, and win by a scant three inches. Loomis finished third two inches behind Morse with Frank Stephenson about five inches in the rear.

Probably the largest crowd that ever attended an athletic meet at the Garden was present and the entire card was classy. A band of 170 pieces furnished music.

## BOXING COMMISSION LIFTS BAN ON MIXED BOUTS AND GREAT EXODUS OF "WHITE HOPES" EXPECTED.

New York Globe. One of the Fairest White Dailies, Comments Interestingly on the Move Made By Werck and Assistants.

To attempt to speak at length on the rescinding of the abominable ruling made by the old Boxing Commission, would only divert attention from the editorial we are carrying to-day on page eight, and I respectfully call the attention of our readers to said editorial. It sums up better than we can the whole situation. Fully conversant with the details (of which we have been writing over since Mr. Harvey and the other gentlemen handed down the edict) we spent a couple of hours on getting up something worth while, but one glimpse at the editor's com-

ment sent what we had prepared flying into the waste paper basket. However, we reprint from the columns of the New York Globe the best comment made on the move. This sterling journal has been one of the squarest white papers ever published in this city and its defense of the colored race has won it a following not boasted by the many other dailies:

"The boxing commission hasn't any consideration at all for the poor, struggling white heavyweights. During the days of the 'white hopes' and the regime of the old commission 'pale face' battlers were well protected against the assaults of Negro warriors. 'Mixed bouts,' as they were called, were taboo, forbidden, illegal and everything like that.

"Primarily the rule was passed to prevent Jack Johnson, then world's heavyweight champion, from appearing in the boxing rings of this state. His unsavory reputation made him persona non grata with the commissioners, so they ruled against 'mixed bouts.' The edict was a good one so far as it affected Johnson, but the trouble was that all Negro boxers had to suffer the consequences of Johnson's notoriety, irrespective of weight and class.

Of late much pressure has been brought to bear upon the new commission to rescind the rule and to-morrow the board in weekly convention assembled will formerly wipe it off the books. Thereafter bouts between white and black boxers will be permissible. Of course, the white man need not box a black unless he so wishes, but there will be nothing to prevent him doing so if he cares to.

The cancellation of the old rule will cause the white heavyweights more trouble than the white boxers in any other class. There are a number of good Negro boxers in the various divisions, but the more formidable mitt-men of the color are to be found among the heavyweights.

## Two World's Records Are Equalled and Four of the "Big Nine" Marks Broken

Chicago, June 3.—Two world's records were equalled, four old "big nine" marks were beaten and one eastern collegiate record was tied at the conference track meet here today, which was won by Wisconsin with 49 points. Don Scott, Mississippi A. and M.'s sole entrant, smashed the conference record and tied the eastern collegiate record in the half-mile sprint, which he won in 1:53.1-5.

Illinois won second place with 35%; Chicago third, with 20%; and Missouri fourth, with 20%. Other colleges finished as follows:

California, 12; Purdue, 12; Mississippi A. and M., 5; Kansas, 4½; Notre Dame, 4; Minnesota, 3¾; Oberlin, 3; Northwestern, 3; Indiana, 2; Ohio, 1; Ames, 1. The disqualification of the California star, Liversedge, spoiled a new record in the shot-out, which he did at 45 feet



5 inches. Liversedge and his teammate, Nichols, it was announced, were found to have competed for an athletic club. Bob Simpson, the Missouri hurdler, won the 120-yard high hurdles in his own world's record time of 14 3-5 seconds and broke the conference record by doing the low hurdles in 23 4-5. Binga Dismond, Chicago's great negro runner, not only broke the conference quarter mile record, but equalled Ted Meredith's world's mark of 47 2-5 seconds. Stout, of Chicago, won the mile run in conference record time of 9:29 3-5 seconds.

## MOTLEY IS CHAMPION

*Chicago Defender 7/1/16*  
Newark, N. J., June 30.—Ferdinand Motley, Atlantic High School 100-yard champion interscholastic sprinter of the United States, will be the way the spike shoe wearer of the famous shore resort city will now be allowed to sign his name in the future. This honor and title he annexed this afternoon in the national interscholastic championships at Weequahic Park, which were held as a part of the two-hundred-and-fiftieth anniversary celebration.

A more confident sprinter did not toe the mark today in any of the events than the spiked shoe wearer who sported the Atlantic City High School colors. Just five boys reached the final of the century dash and Motley was considered an outsider. Bliss of Moses Brown School of Providence, and Fred Muenster of Central High School of this city were regarded as the favorites.

Motley made his presence felt from the time the field of five broke away from the barrier. The three named went like a flash from the starting mark and a small blanket could have covered the three the greater part of the distance. As the trio neared the tape not an inch separated them. Here Motley uncorked his reserve strength and by putting every ounce of energy into his legs, which were more like well oiled piston rods, moved a trifle ahead of his rivals.

As he flashed across the finishing line he was scarcely six inches ahead of Bliss, who in turn was less than an inch ahead of Muenster. It was one of the best finishes of the day.

### WILLARD MUST FIGHT NEGRO

*Washington Herald, a paper always noted for its fairness* Willard must fight a negro. The Herald has this to say about the \$50,000 offer to Jess Willard, champion heavyweight of the fistie world, to box Sam Langford regarded by many as his most worthy opponent "Mr. Willard at the time he won the championship announced that he would never again fight a Negro; but if he refuses to meet Langford nothing can prevent the wane of his championship honors. Gladiatorial fame does not hesitate at the color line." If Willard would stand out as the world's champion he must be something more than champion of the white race of fighters.

If Mr. Willard refuses to face the

issue squarely it is going to keep the champion's feet to the fire until something happens. He cannot successfully sidestep.

Now that Harry Wills of New Orleans looms up so large as a possible factor in heavyweight realms by his recent decisive victory over Langford, Willard is confronted with a still more serious proposition than Langford.

### HARRY WILLS, COLORED RING REX, WILL NOT BE CHAMPION—HAS NO CHANCE WITH WHITE PUGS.

*The Freeman 2/5/16*  
Harry Wills, the New Orleans heavyweight, will never be a champion because he will never get the chance, but he will knock about among the "Hopes" just as Sam Langford has done for the last ten years, and he will do some tall knocking.

He is twenty-four years of age, weighs 215 pounds, and is six feet two inches tall. He holds referee's decisions over Langford, McVey and Jeanette. He knocked out the much-touted Fred Fulton, who was matched with Willard, in eighteen seconds in San Francisco a little over a year ago. Fulton, by the way, neglected to mention this bout in his well padded record.

Wills has suffered by one decisive defeat. Langford knocked him out in fourteen rounds in California, but not before the unknown Wills had knocked Sam down for the count no less than nine times, and it is rumored that Sam received some very long counts as well.

Although he is a full-fledged heavyweight now, Wills began his career as a jockey, weighing less than a hundred pounds. He turned fighter after being ruled off the track for "pulling." He began as a bantamweight. While a featherweight he fought a draw with Willie Meehan of San Francisco, at that time a featherweight. A few years later they met again, and strange to say, both had grown into heavyweights, weighing over two hundred pounds. Wills won by a knockout in four rounds in the same ring that they had fought as featherweights.

Harry Wills is undoubtedly the best of the colored fighters.

## WAR REMOVES BAN ON MIXED BOUTS

*Amsterdam News 6-28-16*

Bouts between white and colored boxers now prohibited, will be legalized by the Boxing Commission at a meeting to be held in Albany to-day. Fred C. Wenck, chairman of the commission, who was the only supporter of mixed bouts when the question of allowing them came up before the board last winter, indicated yesterday that it was the desire of Governor Whitman to remove any suspicion of discrimination against the colored citizens.

Until the question of forming a colored regiment was broached by Whitman, it is indicated, had no idea there was such a thing in the boxing law as a rule prohibiting a colored man to box a white, and when he heard of it he decided that there should be a meeting of the commission to rectify

what all know was unjust and illegal discrimination.

Whitman believes that Public Service Commissioner William Hayward, for organizing a colored regiment, would face criticism if he asked for colored volunteers when they are discriminated against in the ring.

### New York News

New York, Feb. 9.—Howard P. Drew shattered a world's record when he ran the 100 yard special at the New York A. C. games last night in 10 seconds flat, but his victory furnished the most impressive display of ability among a host of competent performers who gathered at the 22d Regiment Armory.

The hundred was the best and the most impressive race of the evening and of the indoor season. Drew is a marvel. It was not so much that he won from a field which included Roy Morse, Jo Loomis and Frank Stephenson, but the manner of his victory. Ten seconds is fast enough to amaze anybody, and last night there was added wonder in that the time was made on a board floor in flat shoes.

Alvah T. Meyer, for whom it is claimed, but which account is not substantiated by him or those in the "know" of running the "100 2 4-5 at Buffalo, after seeing Drew perform last night, said: "That beat my performance all hollow. Drew is the greatest sprinter in the world. He's in a class by himself." *2/10/16*

As a rule, Drew gains precious fractions of time in starting. But an unusual thing happened last night as he was third to leave the mark. In the preliminary discussion of the meet it was said that Loomis might very possibly revenge himself on Drew for the defeat in the Millrose 70 yard dash by gaining much ground in the closing strides of the longer sprint last night.

It would have been interesting to have timed Drew in that final sprint. He gained on Loomis appreciably with every stride.

Many old athletic sharps asserted after the special "100" last night that Drew's "10 flat" in flat shoes was the greatest indoor performance at the distance they had ever seen.

### New York Age 6/29/16

## BAN ON MIXED BOUTS KILLED IN NEW YORK

(Special to The New York Age.)

ALBANY, N. Y.—The Boxing Commissioners of New York, with Chairman Fred C. Wenck presiding, unanimously decided in their meeting Wednesday morning, June 28, to remove the ban on mixed bouts in the State of New York, which rule was adopted to prevent Jack Johnson, champion heavyweight of the world, from fighting in this State.

This action was taken after the subject had been considered in all its phases and after months of contention on the part of opponents of the rule that it was not only unfair but unsportsmanlike. Governor Whitman is largely responsible for this result, as he called the meeting and was in favor of the action taken.

It will hardly open the way to the getting of Jess Willard into the ring

with any of the Negro contenders for the title, as he has drawn the color line. Moran, who boxes Dillon in Brooklyn to-night, is the only white heavyweight who has said he is willing to meet any of the boxers, regardless of their color.

### WALTER POWE RAN WELL

RAN THIRD TO HOMER BAKER AND JOE HIGGINS IN 600 YARD RACE—PRESSED THE LEADERS ON EVERY STAGE.

*The Guardian 7/15/16*

New York, N. Y., July 8, 1916.—In the 660 yards special race with the two wonderful middle distance runners, Homer Baker and Joe Higgins of Massachusetts, and other cracks, at the Jersey City police games this afternoon, Walter Powe, Colored, came in third, and was a dangerous contender at every stage. The press comment says of the race:—

Baker was off to a flying start, with Walter Powe, a Negro athlete of no mean ability, right at his heels. For the greater part of the first lap Powe hung on doggedly, while Baker tore along at a fast rate. Higgins was back in the ruck and found the slippery going on the short-cropped grass not to his liking.

Rounding the far turn, Baker, who had lengthened out his stride into his famous lope, slipped and sprawled for a dozen yards, with his finger tips scraping the ground.

### Powe In Lead.

Powe was quick to seize the opportunity and jumped to the front, with Higgins in second place. Baker recovered his balance without going down, but by the time he had gotten back into his stride he was 10 yards behind the leaders. Higgins went ahead at the beginning of the last lap and opened up a big gap. Baker overtook Powe, but could not catch Higgins, and suddenly went lame toward the finish. Higgins' time was 28 4-5c.

### The Gymnasium Champ.

Probably no other man in ring history has acted as sparring partner to so many great fighters as Bob Armstrong, the big, gold-natured negro "gymnasium champion." Bob was born in Washington, Iowa, forty years ago today. He was a natural boxer, and early developed great skill, science and generalship, but he was too soft-hearted to make good in the ring. Bob wasn't yellow—far from it—but he simply did not have the heart to give an inferior a drubbing. "Parson" Daines discovered Bob and hired him for his training camp at Asbury park, where Joe Choynski, Jim Hall, Tommy Ryan and Jimmy Barry were training. From that time Bob was in demand as a sparring partner, and he worked with Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Corbett, Maher and other famous heavyweights. In the training camp there were mighty few who could put anything over on Bob, but in the ring he didn't show the same class. Armstrong boxed with Jeffries when the latter made his New York debut, and went the ten-round route with the big fellow. Jeff got the decision, but at times Armstrong made him look foolish.

## JAMAICA KID NOW WELTERWEIGHT CHAMPION

*Chicago Defender*  
Whipped Gorilla Jones and Now Claims Title—Open to All Corners.  
(Special to Chicago Defender.)  
New Orleans, La., Jan. 7.—By whipping Gorilla Jones, Jamaica Kid now claims the welterweight championship of the world. Gorilla had whipped all the lads in this class until he fought Jamaica Kid at Bogolousa, La., where he was defeated in the fifteenth round. He was re-matched with Jamaica Kid and lost the decision in round twenty at McElroy, La., after having been floored five times by the heavy right of Jamaica Kid. The referee stopped the fight. Gorilla took the title away from Eddie Palmer in a twenty-round fight before the New Orleans A. C. Palmer has whipped such boys as Willie Langford, Kyle Whitney, One Round Charlie and Young Jack Johnson. Jones knocked out Whitney in the eighteenth round at McElroy and Young Johnson in the twentieth at New Orleans. Then Jamaica Kid comes along and takes Jones' measure in two battles and now claims the championship of the welterweights. He is open to all comers barring none. Address Kid Green, S. Rampart and Lafayette streets, New Orleans.

*Journal*

om  
dress: Providence R. I.

### POLLARD OF BROWN

(From the Chicago Herald)

A negro youth, the son of a barber, is Chicago's most honored football player of the season of 1916. Pollard of Brown, a student earning his own livelihood while seeking education, has been accorded the highest recognition open to the college athlete.

Chosen by most of the sporting writers as a member of their group of stars, the negro player has finally been named by Walter Camp as a member of his All-American eleven. The veteran Yale coach, of course, did no more than sanction a success already registered. As the leading member of a team which triumphed over Yale and Harvard Pollard had hitherto been acclaimed as one of the great players of the year. But this final selection assured the barber's son his place in the annals of amateur sport. The Chicago negro is not the first negro to reach this reward. A generation ago William H. Lewis of Boston, later an assistant Attorney General of the United States, was a Harvard contribution to the All-American football team. Lewis first and now Pollard are inspiring examples to their fellows. They have proved that color is not an insuperable handicap to honor on the field of sport.

The demonstration is altogether encouraging. Incidentally, too, the larger public may take a wholesome satisfaction in the fact that a clean football player, an intelligent amateur, has succeeded an unsavory pugilist as the foremost athlete of his race.



# BINGA DISMOND WILL START IN 'NATIONALS' DREW MAY RUN AGAIN

Those athletic followers who find meat for argument in the respective abilities of James Edward Meredith of the University of Pennsylvania and Binga Dismond of the University of Chicago as demonstrated by their running at the intercollegiate games and the College Conference meet, respectively, will probably have to wait for the national championships at Newark in September before this question is settled.

Many of the local sharps doubt Dismond's performance at Evanston last Saturday, even as they do every great sprint performance that is done west of the Hudson River. The local set were prepared to hear of Dismond doing 48 seconds flat, but when his time was given out as the equal of Ted Meredith's superhuman effort in the Harvard Stadium last month, the Western timers, whose reputation for being accurate is none too good, were accused forthwith.

To date, Meredith has proved well his superiority over Chicago's great colored runner, but that's not saying that Binga has not come on a few paces since they had their last real race at San Francisco. The defeat that Dismond administered to the Quaker runner on the boards last winter hardly counts in the present discussion, because the race was run on a little indoor track, where position counted for everything, and besides Meredith was far from fit on that particular night.

Dismond will train for the national championships at Newark. So will Meredith. Until that great meet we'll all have to keep on discussing the relative merits of these great runners and live in anticipation of seeing them—and Frank Stoman, of San Francisco as well—in a race that should rank with the one in which Meredith set up his great record in the Harvard Stadium.—Howard Valentine in N. Y. Globe.

## MORRISON STARS AGAIN HARVARD BOWS TO TUFTS

CHICAGO DEFENDER NEWS SERVICE  
Harvard Stadium, Cambridge, Mass.—Harvard for the first time in years has bowed to a minor team. Today she bowed her colors to those of Tuft college, Massachusetts, eleven. Morrison, the former star of the Everett high school team, starred for Tufts and kicked goal after the Medford team had scored a touchdown.

Harvard rooters' thoughts drifted back to the days of Marshall and Lewis and many marveled at the wonderful blocking and tackling of Morrison.

# Dismond and Butler Beaten

*Chicago Defender 4/15/16.*

Sol Butler contented himself with equaling the Central A. A. U. record in both the hurdles and then breaking the record in the dash. However, he does not get credit for the dash record, because he lost in the final to Joe Loomis, the crack white sprinter, who duplicated the feat of Butler and made the distance in 52-5. The time goes to the winner of the final, and that left Butler out. Butler showed up exceedingly well in the trials, but he was up against some terrible fast company. To my judgment he should have left the hurdles—especially the high hurdles—alone. The trial and the semi-final of the dash were run; then came the trial of the high hurdles. The next race saw the final of the dash. That is where Butler made his mistake. It was too much in succession. Another thing that is against Sol is his inability to take the hurdles in a perfect stride like A. L. Jackson of Harvard did some few years back. This same thing caused Harry Martin to fall down at Frisco. Martin takes the hurdles like Butler. Back to the games again. Sol was given his individual medal for his work in the First Regiment games. Butler won the first and the semi-final of the dash and then placed second in the final. In the high hurdles and the low he fell down in the finals, taking second place in the first event and third in the latter.

## Sympathy for Dismond.

Binga Dismond played in bad luck. Coach Stagg kept him out of the quarter mile in order to win the relay race, but luck played against Dismond. It not only cheated him out of the medal for the quarter-mile event, but he lost his chance in the relay when Cornwall let Goletz knock the baton out of his hand. Instead of keeping on and being disqualified, but letting the people know that the Maroon team was the best, as was done in the Drake games last year, he went back, losing sixty yards. Clarke, the third man, made a feeble attempt to catch up, but was winded and almost quit. Dismond got the stick seventy-five yards behind Loomis, who, with three firsts to his credit, started out like a scared rabbit. Dismond in a wonderful burst of speed put the Maroon team third. The crowd applauded him, then flooded the gymnasium dressing room, and numbers shook his hand and offered him words of gratitude. Gibbs stayed with the bunch in the dash for high schools, but fell by the wayside in the finals. Sprange got put out in the semi-finals of the same event. Blueitt, running for the Lincoln A. C., did nothing in the quarter. He was pocketed, as was Homer Lewis, in the quarter mile for "nerv" schools.

Dubuque, Iowa, June 2.—Sol Butler again came forth in all his glory in the state intercollegiate Saturday and took 26 1/2 of the 31 points that gave Dubuque the meet. Incidentally Butler won the 100-yard dash in 10 1-5 seconds. The 100-yard hurdles went to Butler in 17 1-5. He took the 220-yard low hurdles in 28 flat. Butler then took second place in the high jump and the shot-put and turn right around and won the broad jump, breaking the state record when he leaped 22 feet 11 inches.

## SYRACUSE COACH MAKES A SERIOUS MISTAKE

*Chicago Defender*  
Removes Brown in the Last Half of the Game and Michigan Sweeps Way to Victory

CHICAGO DEFENDER NEWS SERVICE  
Ann Arbor, Mich., Nov. 3.—After Syracuse had piled up 13 points to Michigan's nothing in the first half, Brown, the Syracuse tackle, was retired from the game, and in the final period Michigan won, 14 to 13. Triggs remained throughout the game. This is remarkable to see two first call elevens. Syracuse and Tufts, have two members of the Race on the varsity eleven.

## KING ALFONSO PATRON OF CHAMP. JACK JOHNSON

*The New York News.*  
London, May 30.—Jack Johnson, the ex-heavyweight champion of the world, has settled down in Spain, having opened a boxing academy in Madrid. It is reported that one of his distinguished patrons is King Alfonso.

Johnson has had a couple of contests, too, both taking place at the Grand Theatre, Madrid, where he defeated Frank Crozier on March 10, and Arthur Gruhan, labeled the heavyweight champion of Spain, on March 25, the Spaniard being knocked out in the 11th round.

## EVENING GLOBE

ess: New York City  
PLAN TO LET NEGROES  
BOX WHITES IN NEW YORK

Boxing bouts between whites and Negroes are to be legalized in this state, it was learned to-day, and the State Athletic Commission will bring about the change at a meeting to be held Wednesday in Albany.

Chairman Wenck of the commission, declined to discuss the report, but it was stated in an authoritative quarter that the action will be taken at the desire of Governor Whitman to remove suspicion of discrimination against Negroes.

Until the question of a Negro regiment was broached to Governor Whitman was unaware that the boxing regulations forbid Negroes boxing whites.

He is said to have decided that there should be a meeting of the commission to rectify what he believed was illegal discrimination.

Governor Whitman's opinion, it was stated, was to the effect that Public

Service Commissioner Hayward, now organizing a Negro National Guard Regiment, would face criticism if he asked for Negro volunteers to defend this country when they are discriminated against in the ring rules of the state.



BINGA DISMOND.

Taken by Defender staff photographer as runner broke tape equaling world's record Saturday afternoon at Evanston.

*Chicago Defender*  
4/8/16

## COLORED MEN PROTEST AGAINST BOXING RULE

The board of governors of the Citizens Club, a civic organization of colored men, met Wednesday night at 570 Quincy street and decided to hold a public protest meeting against the Boxing Commission's order to separate the races in boxing contests in this State. A demand was sent to Gov. Whitman that the commission be removed or the rule changed.

Arrangements were made to celebrate the centenary of Frederick Douglass in February of next year. George E. Wibecan is president of the organization and A. D. Hamptor secretary.

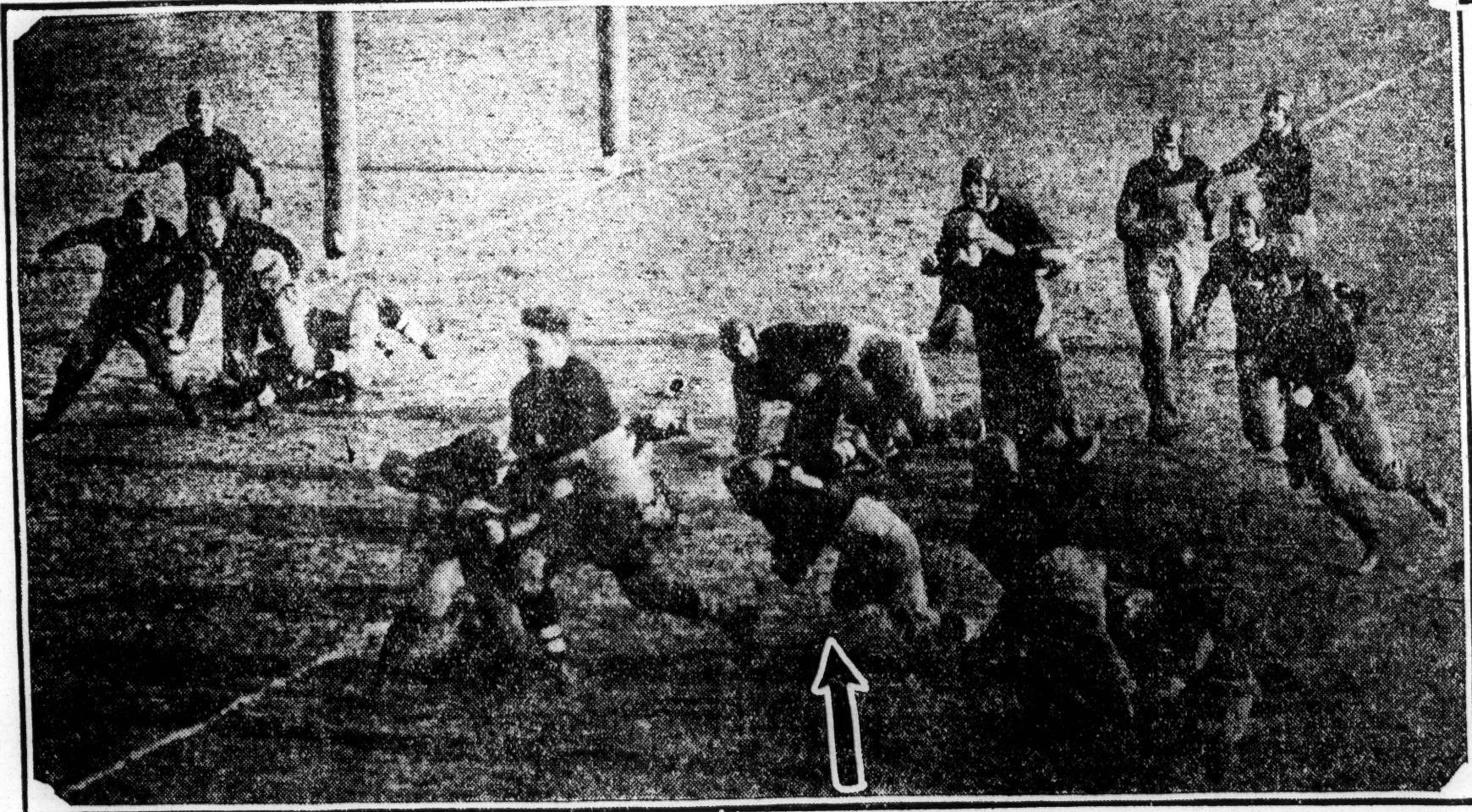


# FRED POLLARD GOING THROUGH HARVARD JUST PREVIOUS TO THE FIRST TOUCHDOWN

*Chicago Defender 11-25-16*

# Drew's Advice to Ambitious Athletes

*New York News 1/29/16*



ARROW POINTS TO POLLARD.



*New York News 1-20-16*

LEO JOHNSON.

The Crack Little Fighter Who Looms Up as the Most Popular Opponent for the Best White Boys in the Ring Now that the Ban on "Mixed Bouts" Has Been Lifted.



*Chicago Defender 12/23/14*

Samuel M. Payton Jr.

PHIL WATERS HONORED BY 3/27/16 "SPORTING NEWS." CHARLESTON, W. Va.—Phil Waters, who long has borne the unofficial title of human compendium in sporting events in these parts, has been signally honored by an appointment as staff correspondent of the *Sporting News*, published in St. Louis. This makes his fifth consecutive appointment. The *Sporting News* is regarded as one of the best sporting news publications in the United States. *New York age*



HOWARD P. DREW.

Holder of the world's record for the century.